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WARNER BROS CARTOONS
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BUGS BUNNY
MILLIONAIRE'S
$ CLUB $
OH, BOY! THE MILLIONAIRE'S CLUB! I CAN GET RICH SELLING EGG BEATERS IN THERE!
GREAT HOPPIN' HORNTOADS! I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING EGG BEATERS TO MILLIONAIRES! HA, HA, HA!
BUGS BUNNY'S EGG BEATERS 25¢
OOF!
BUMP!
TARNATION!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SELLING YOUR EGG BEATERS IN MY TERRITORY?
YOUR TERRITORY!? THIS IS MY TERRITORY!
IT IS NOT! NOW TAKE YOUR EGG BEATERS AND BEAT IT!
I WILL NOT! I WAS HERE FIRST!
YOU WERE NOT!
NO!
NO, NO!
I WAS TOO!
YES!
YES, YES!
L T #146 - 5712

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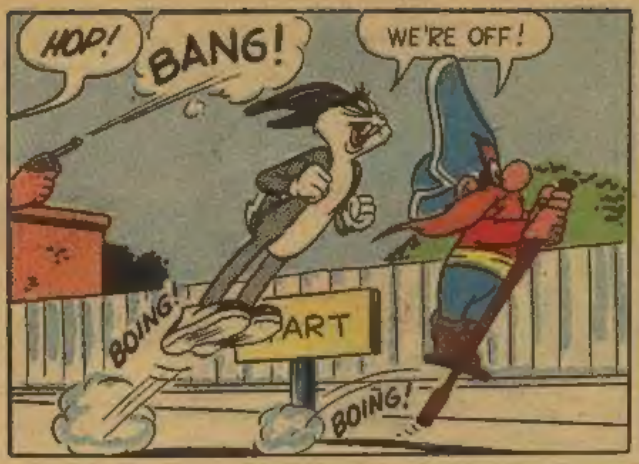
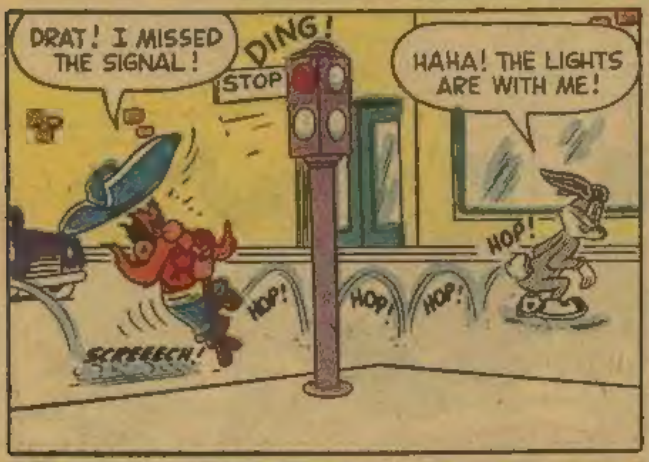
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

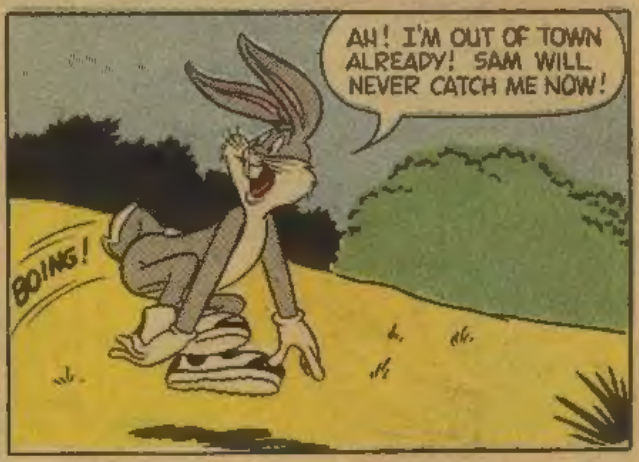
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE MILLIONAIRE'S CLUB...
I SAY HE COULD!
AND I SAY HE COULDN'T!
COULDN'T!
COULD!
NO!
YES!
I'LL BET YOU A MILLION DOLLARS HE COULD!
ALL RIGHT! IT'S A BET! BUT... HUH?
TAKE THAT!
POW!
OH, YEAH?
THUD!
POW!
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON OUT THERE? I CAN'T EVEN HEAR MYSELF ARGUE!
THUD!
ME, EITHER!
LET GO!
POW!
OUCH!
HEY, DOWN THERE! STOP THAT RACKET RIGHT NOW!
SOCK!
POW!
THUD!
ED, LOOK! THOSE TWO ARE JUST THE ONES WE NEED TO SETTLE OUR ARGUMENT!
A RABBIT AND A MAN! BY GEORGE, YOU'RE RIGHT!
HEY! THERE'RE TWO OF THE MILLIONAIRES!
YEAH! MY CUSTOMERS!
SAY, CAN YOU COME INSIDE FOR A MINUTE? WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU!
YES, SIR!
SCRAM, SAM! HE WAS TALKING TO ME!
HE WAS NOT! GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU CLAIM JUMPER!

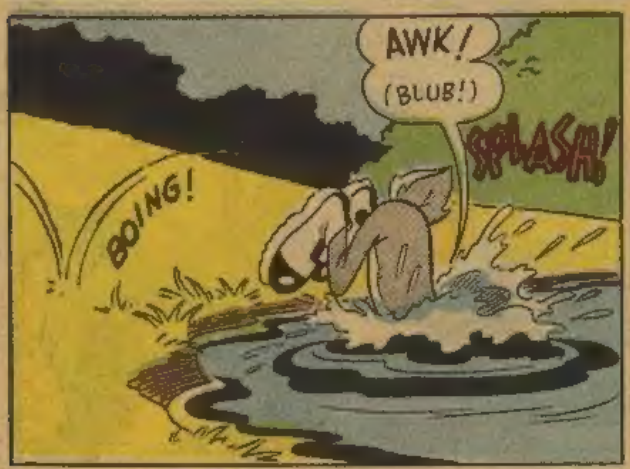
HERE I AM!
GOOD!
HOW MANY OF MY EGG BEATERS DO YOU WANT, SIR?
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE A THOUSAND DOLLARS?
A THOUSAND DOLLARS?
THAT'S RIGHT!
BOY! THAT'S A LOT OF EGG BEATERS!
YOU SAID IT!
YOU SEE, I'M MISTER SNYDER, AND THIS IS MISTER FRICK, OF THE PETER FRICK POGO STICK COMPANY, AND WE WANT YOU TO HELP US SETTLE AN ARGUMENT!
HE SAYS THAT A MAN ON ONE OF HIS POGO STICKS CAN OUT-HOP A RABBIT WEARING A PAIR OF MY SNYDER'S SNEAKERS, AND I SAY HE CAN'T!
SO WE WANT YOU TO HAVE A CROSS-COUNTRY RACE TO SEE WHO'S RIGHT! WILL YOU DO IT?
FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS? YOU BET! YIPPEE!
IT'S A DEAL!
GOOD! WE'LL START THE RACE IMMEDIATELY!
RIGHT! HEH, HEH!
AND SO, THE BIG RACE... ER, THAT IS, HOP, BEGINS...
NOW REMEMBER, YOU MUST HOP ALL THE WAY, AND THE FIRST ONE TO NEW YORK GETS THE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
WE'LL FLY AHEAD AND MEET YOU AT THE FINISH LINE! NOW, GET READY... SET...
HEH, HEH! I CAN'T LOSE!
START

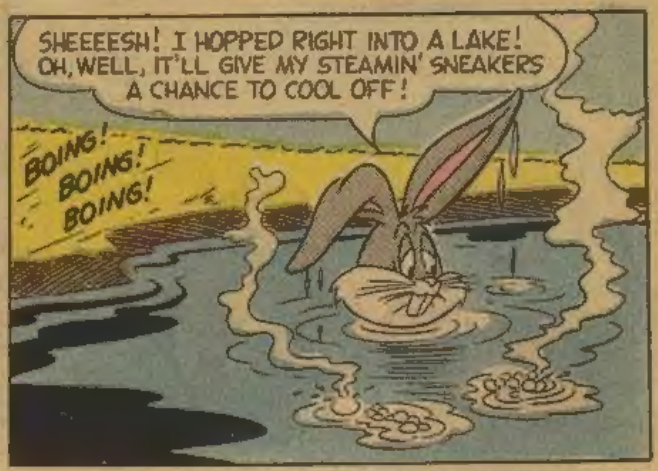

HOP!
BANG!
WE'RE OFF!
BOING!
ART
BOING!

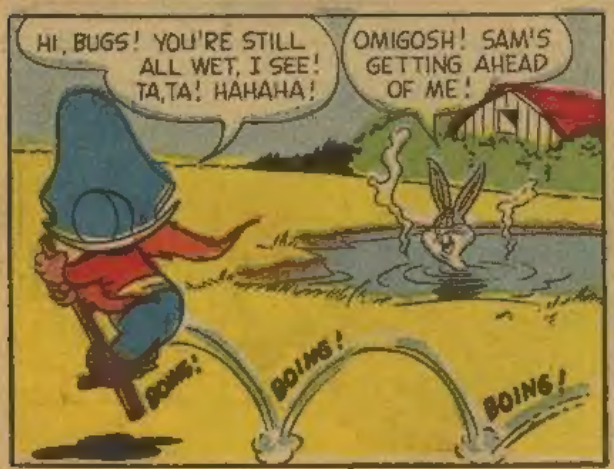
YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, SAM! YOU COULDN'T OUT-HOP A RABBIT IN A MILLION YEARS... POGO STICK OR NO POGO STICK! HEH, HEH!
HAW! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

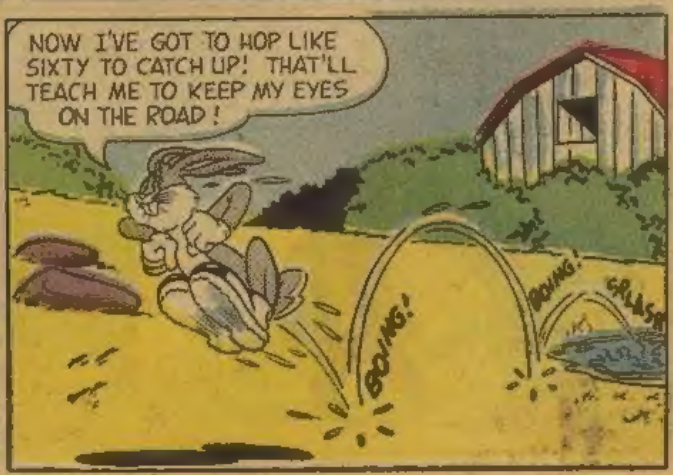

DRAT! I MISSED THE SIGNAL!
DING!
STOP
HAHA! THE LIGHTS ARE WITH ME!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
SCREEECH!


AH! I'M OUT OF TOWN ALREADY! SAM WILL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!
BOING!


AWK!
(BLUB!)
SPLASH!
BOING!


SHEEEESH! I HOPPED RIGHT INTO A LAKE! OH, WELL, IT'LL GIVE MY STEAMIN' SNEAKERS A CHANCE TO COOL OFF!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!


HI, BUGS! YOU'RE STILL ALL WET, I SEE! TA,TA! HAHAHA!
OMIGOSH! SAM'S GETTING AHEAD OF ME!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!


NOW I'VE GOT TO HOP LIKE SIXTY TO CATCH UP! THAT'LL TEACH ME TO KEEP MY EYES ON THE ROAD!
BOING!
BOING!
SPLASH

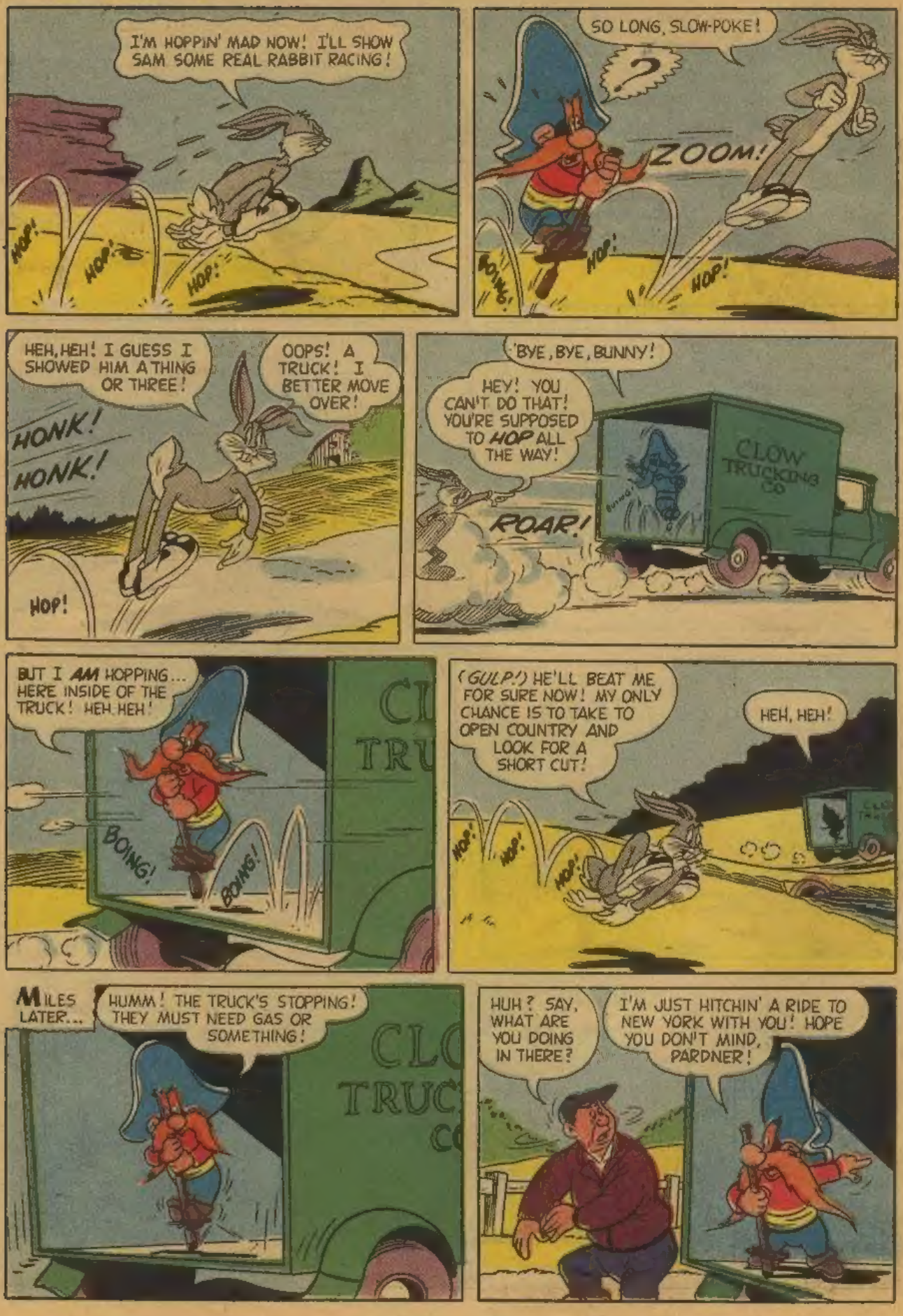
AH! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO REALLY GET AHEAD OF BUGS!
NEW YORK
DEAD END
I'LL JUST SWITCH THIS SIGN AROUND ON HIM! HAHA!
DEAD END
NEW YORK
HEH, HEH!
THE SIGN SAYS NEW YORK THIS WAY, SO THAT'S FOR ME!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
I'LL BE MILES AHEAD BEFORE HE FINDS OUT THAT HE'S ON A DEAD-END ROAD!
NEW YORK, HERE I COME!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
ERKS!
I'M ON A DEAD-END ROAD! SAM MUST HAVE SWITCHED THE SIGNS ON ME!
DEAD END
HOP!
HOP!
WELL, HE WON'T GET AWAY WITH THAT! I'LL HOP ACROSS COUNTRY AND TRY TO CUT HIM OFF!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
SHORTLY...
HOT DOGS! I MADE IT! THERE HE GOES NOW!
HOP!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
HA! HE'S GOING INTO A TUNNEL!
BOING!
BOING!
HOP!

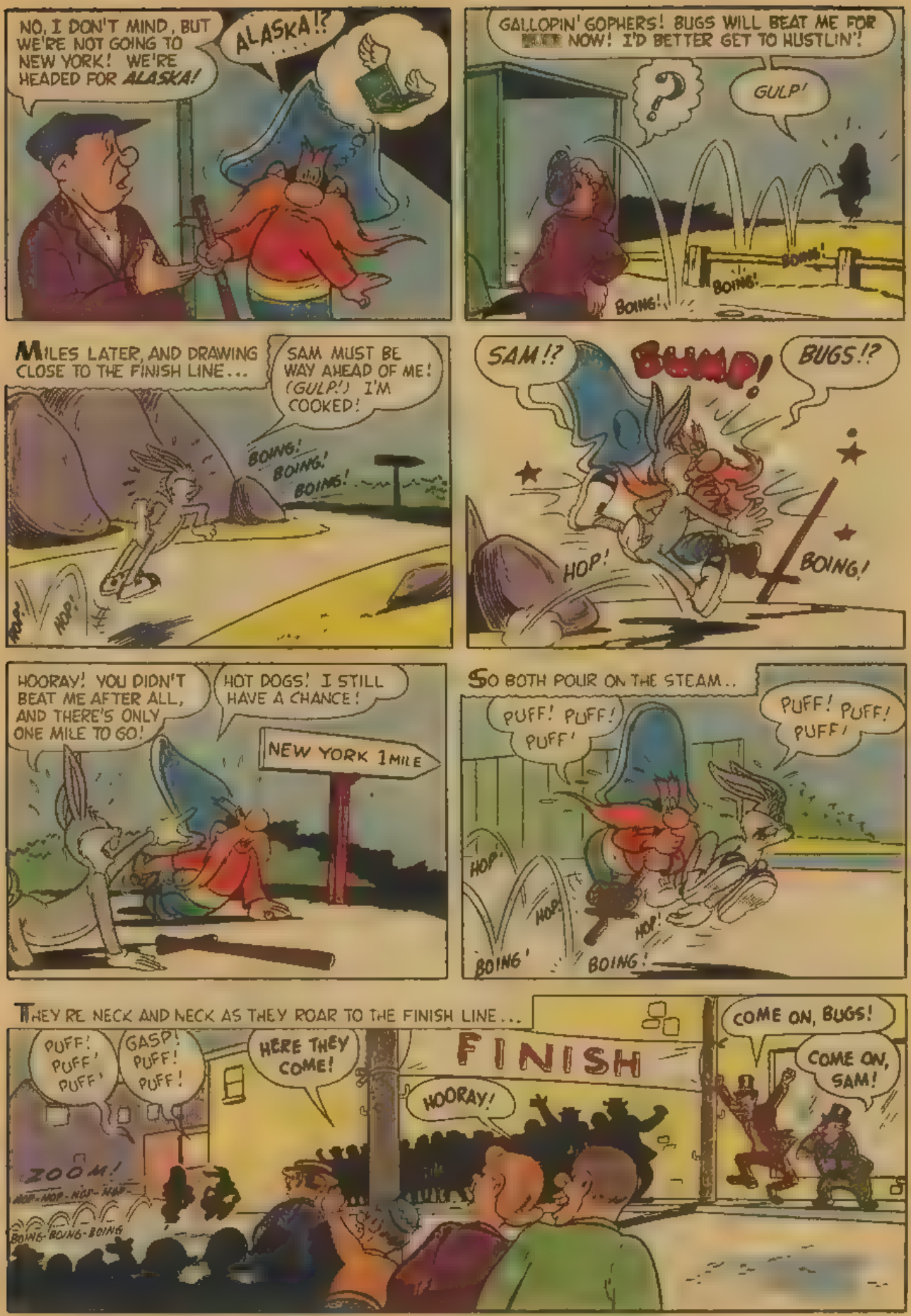
HAHA! HERE'S WHERE I GET EVEN WITH HIM!
TUNNEL
HOP!
HOP!
HEH, HEH!
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
TARNATION! I FEEL POWERFUL HEAVY ALL OF A SUDDEN! I MUST BE GETTING TIRED!
NONSENSE! YOU'RE DOING FINE! KEEP IT UP, DOC!
BOING!
AWK! SO IT'S YOU!
I'M PRETTY SNEAKY IN THESE SNEAKERS, EH, DOC?
SNEAK A RIDE ON MY HEAD, WILL YOU? WHY, I'LL...
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, DOC. BUT I REALLY MUST BE HOPPING OFF NOW! 'BYE!
HOP!
I'LL GET AHEAD OF YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO! GANGWAY!
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHANCE! FULL SPEED AHEAD!
NEW YORK 2,500 MILES
BOING!
HOP!

SO ON THEY GO, DAY AND NIGHT, WITH EACH HOPPER FIGHTING SAVAGELY FOR THE LEAD —

NEWS OF THE FRANTIC RACE IS ON EVERY FRONT PAGE IN THE COUNTRY —

BUT IT'S STILL ANYBODY'S RACE...
PUFF! PUFF!
THAT BLASTED BUGS CAN'T BE TOO FAR AHEAD NOW!
YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK
BOING!
BOING!
AH! THERE HE IS, AND HE'S STOPPED FOR A REST! HERE'S WHERE I PASS HIM!
BOING!
BOING!
AHHH—I WOULDN'T GO THAT WAY IF I WERE YOU, DOC!
OH, YEAH? TRY AND STOP ME! HAHA!
BOING!
BOING!
BOING!
HOPPIN' HORNYTOADS! MY POGO STICK IS STUCK IN A HOLE!
BOING!
PLUNK!
YES, BUT DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL BE COMING OUT ANY SECOND NOW!
OLD FAITHFUL!!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
OLD FAITHFUL
YEOW!
MY, WHAT A BREATH-TAKING SIGHT!
KA-FOOM!!
OH, NO! OLD FAITHFUL BLEW SAM A MILE AHEAD OF ME!
S-S-S-

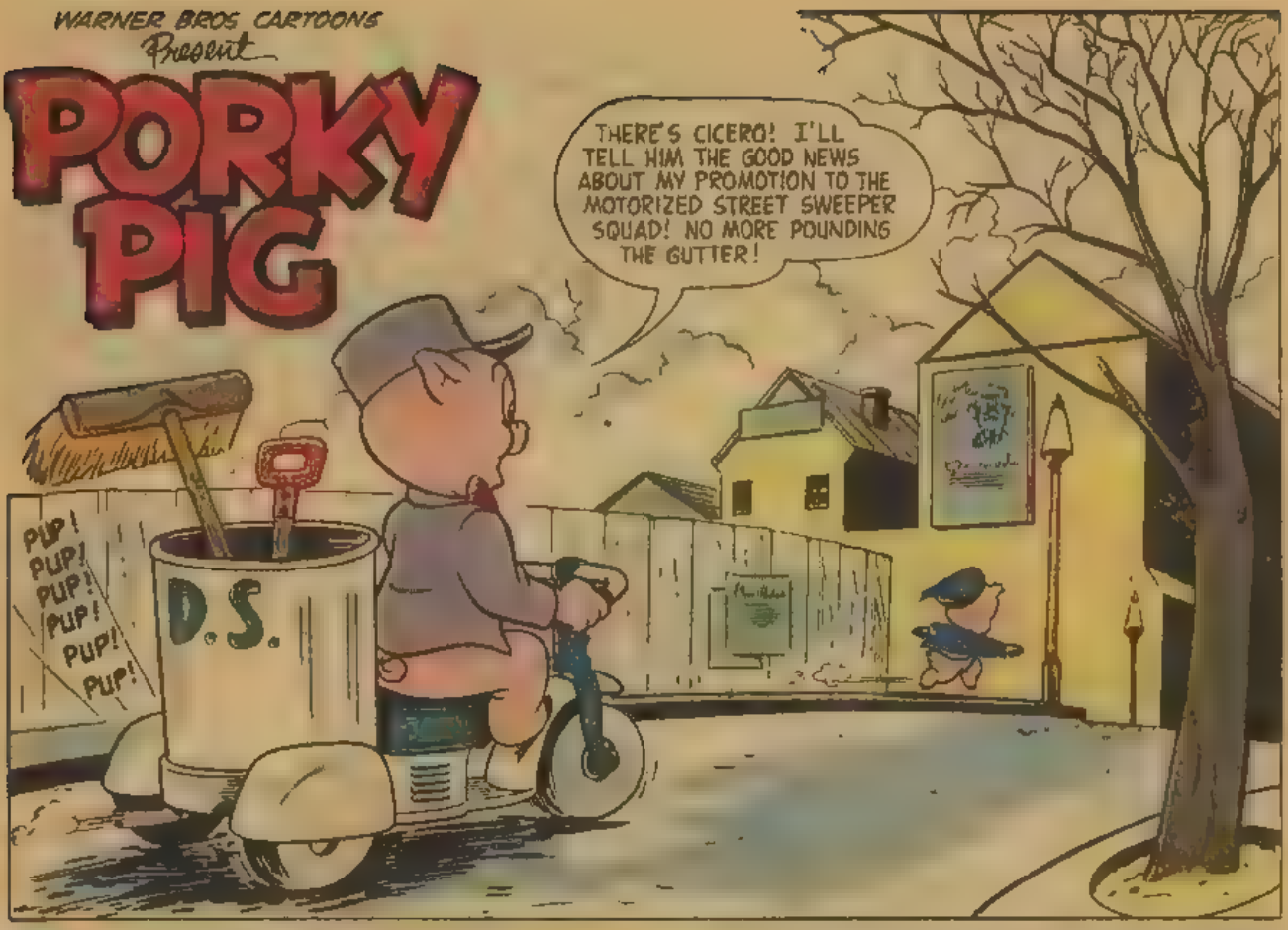

I'M HOPPIN' MAD NOW! I'LL SHOW SAM SOME REAL RABBIT RACING!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
SO LONG, SLOW-POKE!
?
ZOOM!
BOING!
HOP!
HOP!
HEH, HEH! I GUESS I SHOWED HIM A THING OR THREE!
OOPS! A TRUCK! I BETTER MOVE OVER!
HONK!
HONK!
HOP!
'BYE, BYE, BUNNY!
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HOP ALL THE WAY!
CLOW TRUCKING CO
ROAR!
BUT I AM HOPPING... HERE INSIDE OF THE TRUCK! HEH-HEH!
BOING!
BOING!
(GULP!) HE'LL BEAT ME FOR SURE NOW! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO TAKE TO OPEN COUNTRY AND LOOK FOR A SHORT CUT!
HEH, HEH!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
MILES LATER...
HUMM! THE TRUCK'S STOPPING! THEY MUST NEED GAS OR SOMETHING!
HUH? SAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?
I'M JUST HITCHIN' A RIDE TO NEW YORK WITH YOU! HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, PARDNER!

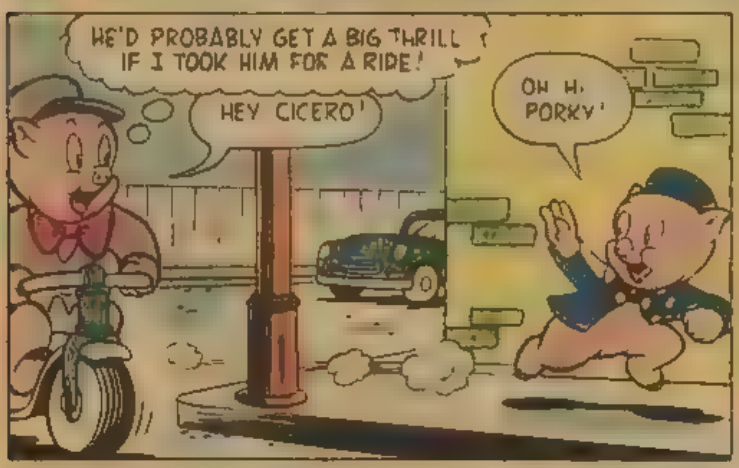

NO, I DON'T MIND, BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO NEW YORK! WE'RE HEADED FOR ALASKA!
ALASKA!?
GALLOPIN' GOPHERS! BUGS WILL BEAT ME FOR [redacted] NOW! I'D BETTER GET TO HUSTLIN'!
?
GULP!
BOING!
BOING!
MILES LATER, AND DRAWING CLOSE TO THE FINISH LINE...
SAM MUST BE WAY AHEAD OF ME! (GULP!) I'M COOKED!
BOING! BOING! BOING!
HOP! HOP!
SAM!?
BUMP!
BUGS!?
HOP!
BOING!
HOORAY! YOU DIDN'T BEAT ME AFTER ALL, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE MILE TO GO!
HOT DOGS! I STILL HAVE A CHANCE!
NEW YORK 1 MILE
SO BOTH POUR ON THE STEAM..
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
HOP!
HOP!
HOP!
BOING!
BOING!
THEY'RE NECK AND NECK AS THEY ROAR TO THE FINISH LINE...
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
GASP! PUFF! PUFF!
HERE THEY COME!
FINISH
HOORAY!
COME ON, BUGS!
COME ON, SAM!
ZOOM!
HOP-HOP-HOP-HOP
BOING-BOING-BOING

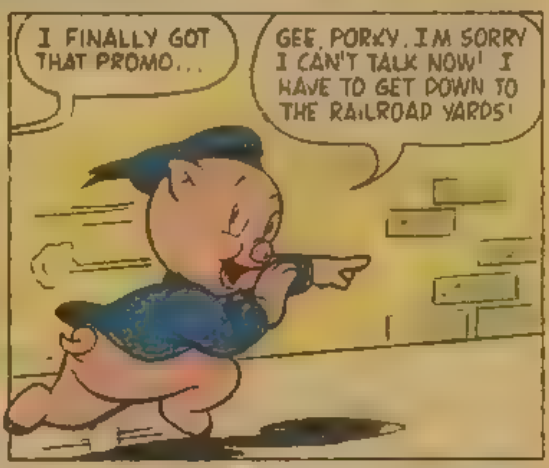
PLOP!
OOF!
I WIN!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? MY MAN ON THE POGO STICK BEAT THE RABBIT BY A MILE!
HE DID NOT! THE RABBIT WON!
HE DID NOT!
DIDN'T
NO!
HE DID TOO!
DID!
YES.
ALL RIGHT THEN, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS THING
HOW IS THAT?
RIGHT!
WE'LL DO THE RACE OVER AGAIN! THIS TIME YOU CAN HOP FROM NEW YORK TO CALIFORNIA! ARE YOU READY?
GASP!
NO! NO! NO! NO! NO!
HRUMPH! NO SPIRIT, THOSE TWO!
NOW WE'LL NEVER KNOW! ('S GH!)
FIN
AND SO...
SAY, IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK, PARTNER! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE HOP OVER TO THE LUNCH WAGON AND HAVE SOME LUNCH?
GOOD DEA, PARTNER, BUT IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU LET'S WALK, NOT HOP! HOPPING IS STRICTLY FOR THE KANGAROOS!
BUGS & SAM
EGG BEATERS
50¢

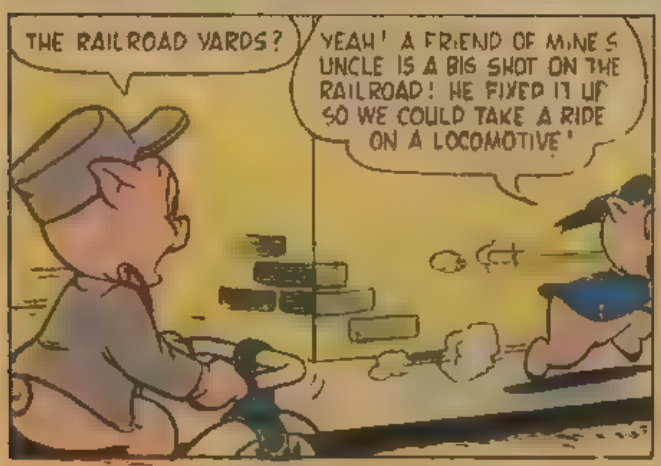
WARNER BROS CARTOONS Present

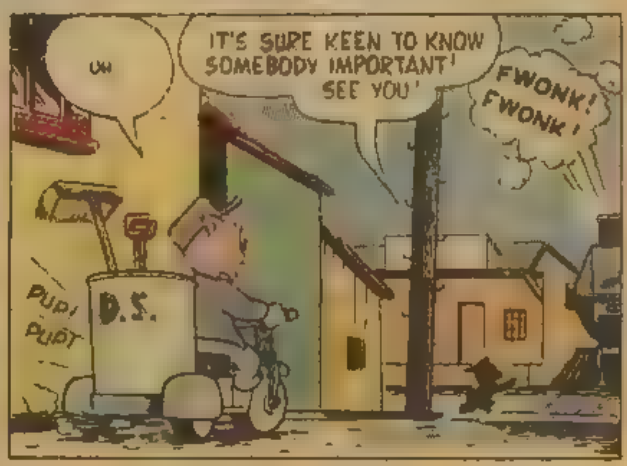
# PORKY PIG

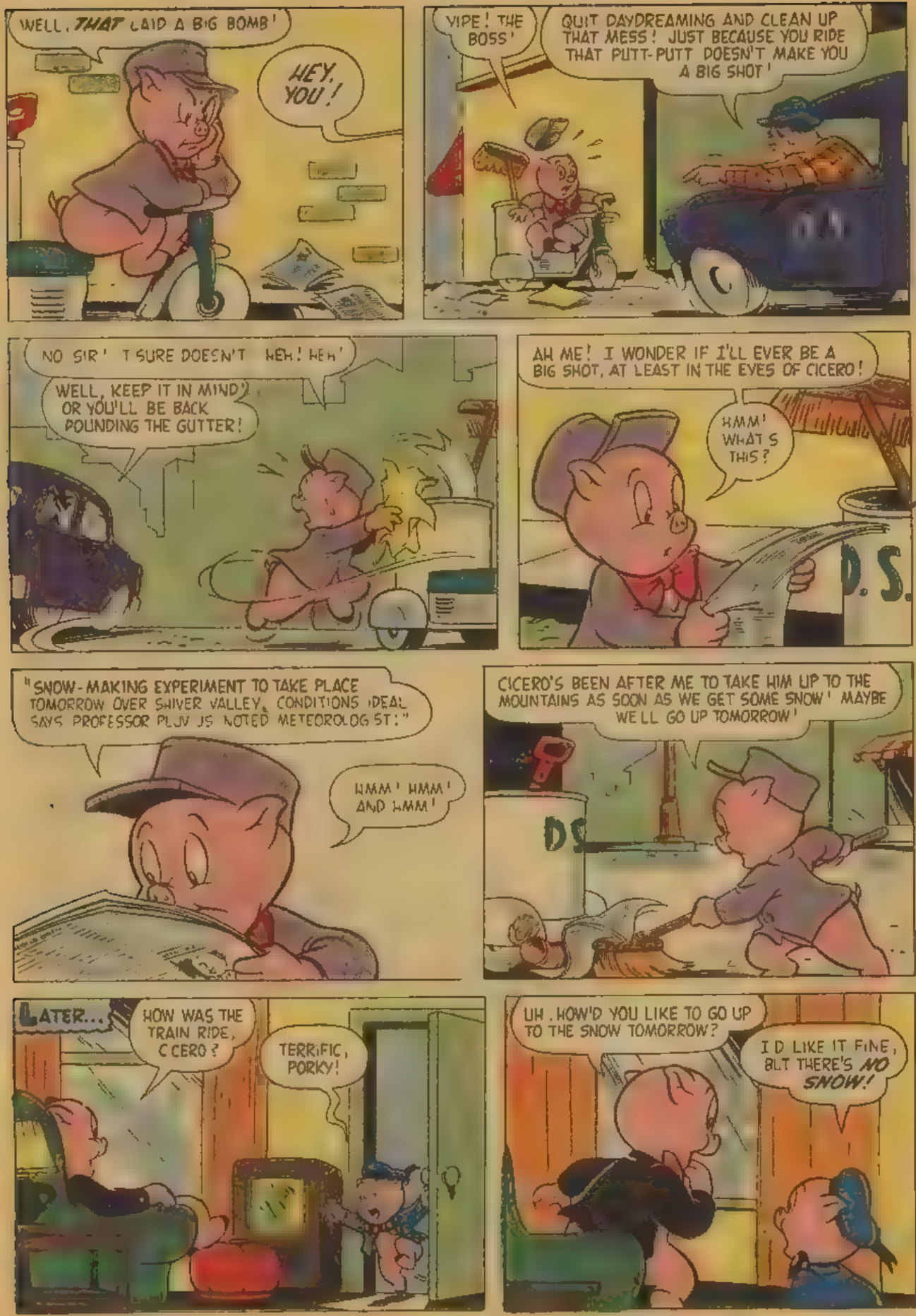

THERE'S CICERO! I'LL TELL HIM THE GOOD NEWS ABOUT MY PROMOTION TO THE MOTORIZED STREET SWEEPER SQUAD! NO MORE POUNDING THE GUTTER!
PUP! PUP! PUP! PUP! PUP! PUP!
D.S.

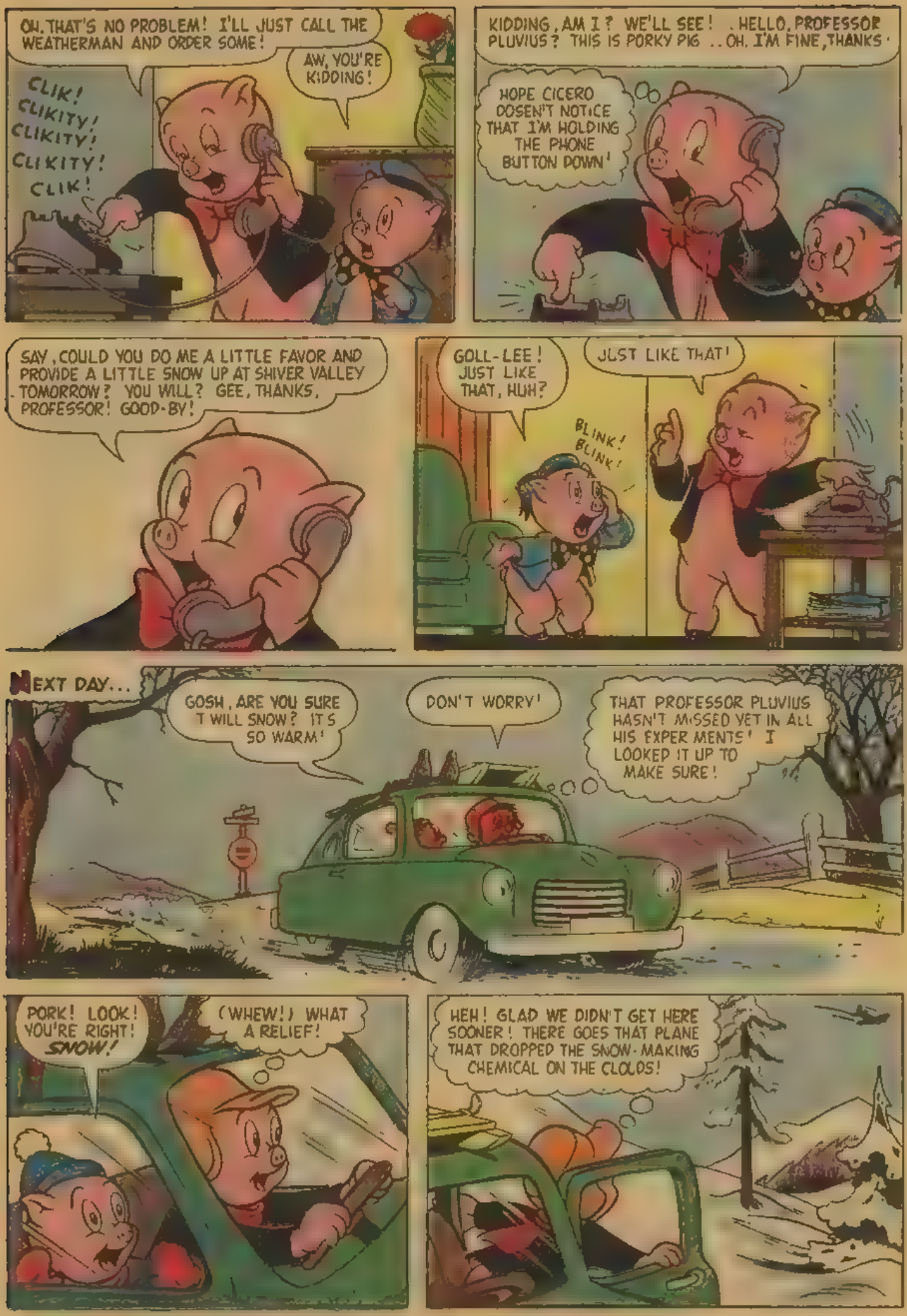


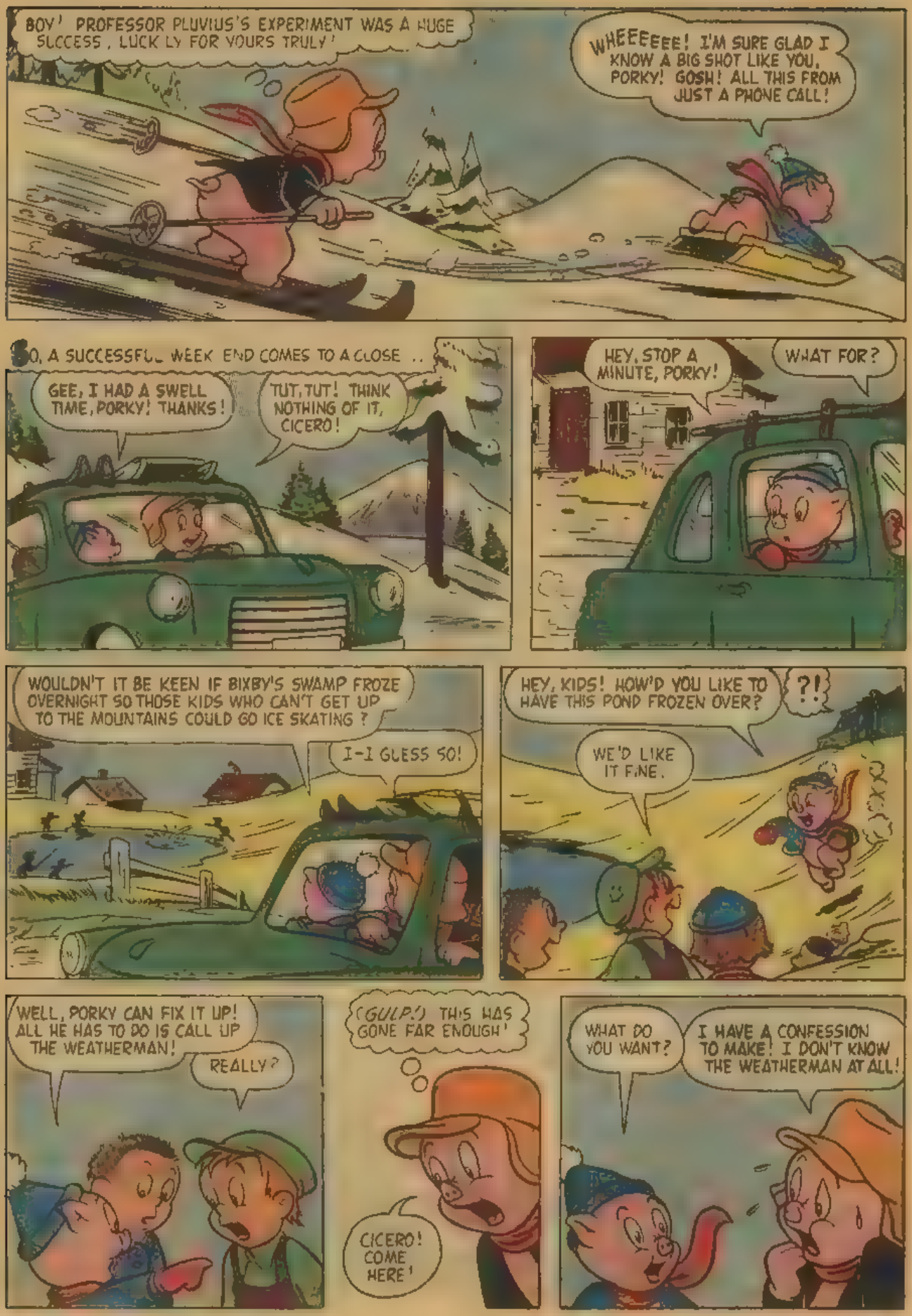



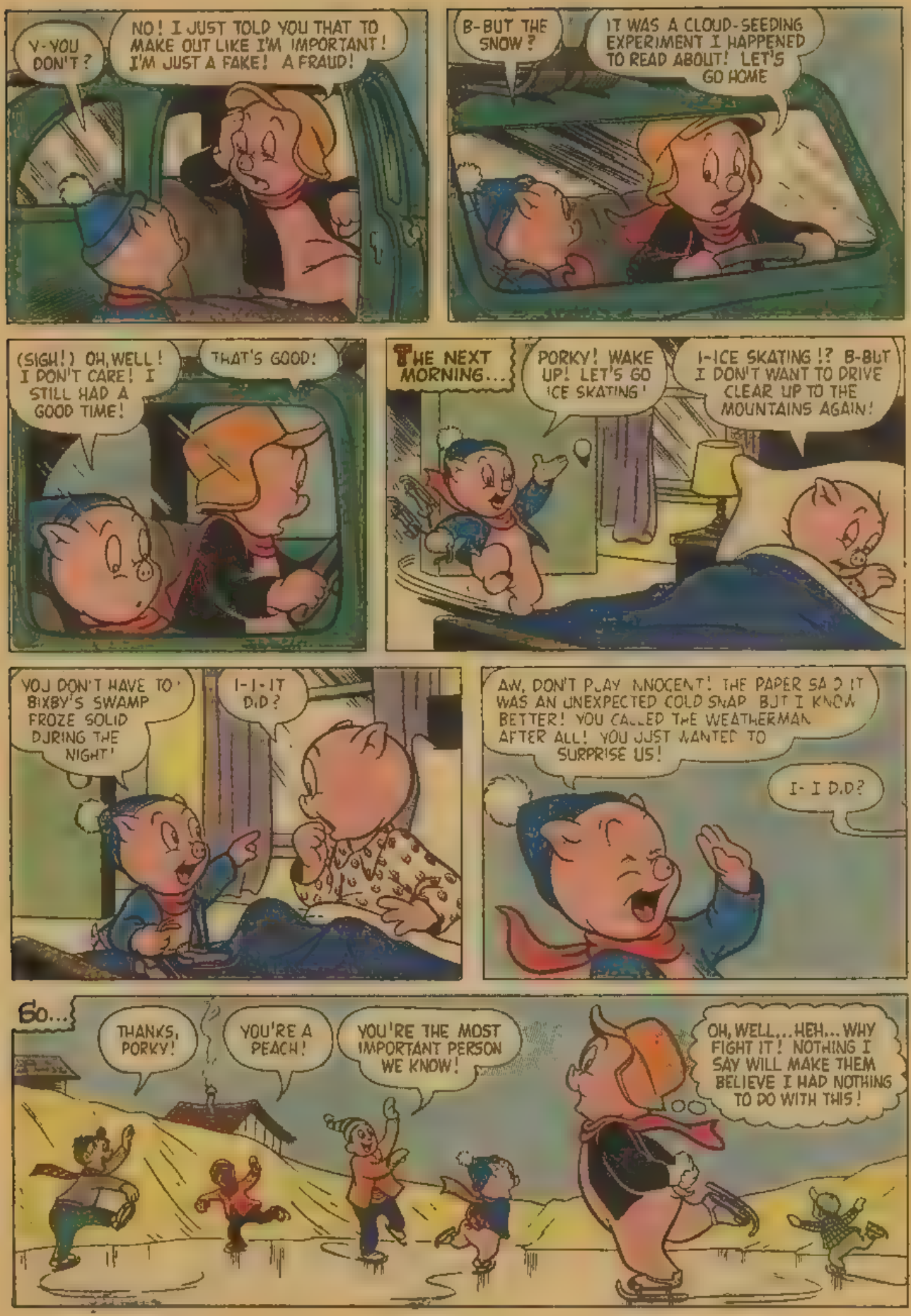


THE RAILROAD YARDS?
YEAH! A FRIEND OF MINE'S UNCLE IS A BIG SHOT ON THE RAILROAD! HE FIXED IT UP SO WE COULD TAKE A RIDE ON A LOCOMOTIVE!



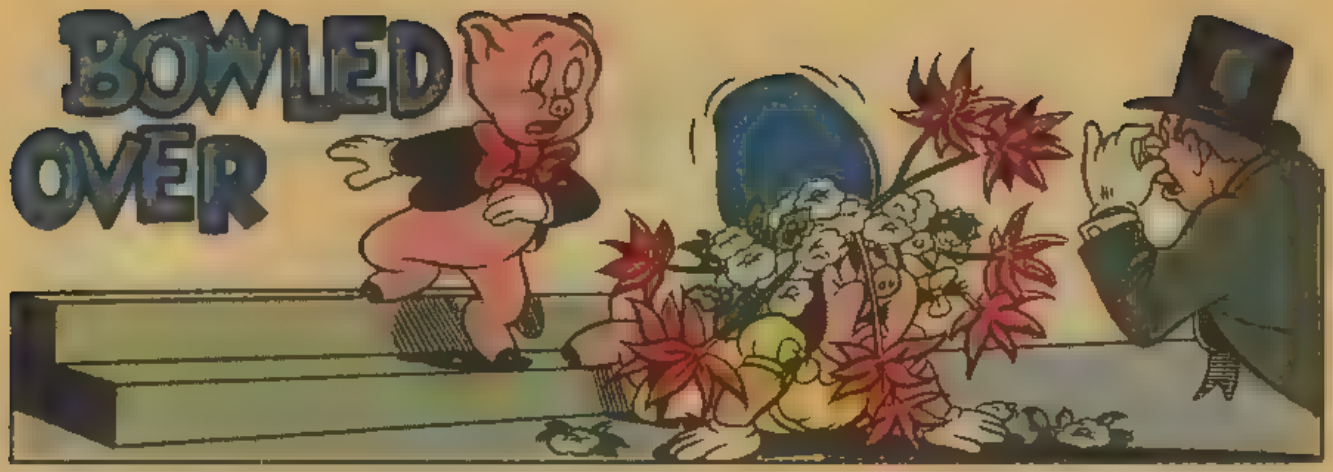

WELL, THAT LAID A BIG BOMB!
HEY, YOU!
VIPE! THE BOSS!
QUIT DAYDREAMING AND CLEAN UP THAT MESS! JUST BECAUSE YOU RIDE THAT PUTT-PUTT DOESN'T MAKE YOU A BIG SHOT!
NO SIR! I SURE DOESN'T HEH! HEH!
WELL, KEEP IT IN MIND, OR YOU'LL BE BACK POUNDING THE GUTTER!
AH ME! I WONDER IF I'LL EVER BE A BIG SHOT, AT LEAST IN THE EYES OF CICERO!
HMM! WHAT'S THIS?
D.S.
"SNOW-MAKING EXPERIMENT TO TAKE PLACE TOMORROW OVER SHIVER VALLEY. CONDITIONS IDEAL SAYS PROFESSOR PLOV JS NOTED METEOROLOGIST:"
HMM! HMM! AND HMM!
CICERO'S BEEN AFTER ME TO TAKE HIM UP TO THE MOUNTAINS AS SOON AS WE GET SOME SNOW! MAYBE WE'LL GO UP TOMORROW!
LATER...
HOW WAS THE TRAIN RIDE, CICERO?
TERRIFIC, PORKY!
UH, HOW'D YOU LIKE TO GO UP TO THE SNOW TOMORROW?
I'D LIKE IT FINE, BUT THERE'S NO SNOW!


OH, THAT'S NO PROBLEM! I'LL JUST CALL THE WEATHERMAN AND ORDER SOME!
AW, YOU'RE KIDDING!
CLIK! CLIKITY! CLIKITY! CLIKITY! CLIK!
KIDDING, AM I? WE'LL SEE! . HELLO, PROFESSOR PLUVIUS? THIS IS PORKY PIG .. OH, I'M FINE, THANKS.
HOPE CICERO DOSEN'T NOTICE THAT I'M HOLDING THE PHONE BUTTON DOWN!
SAY, COULD YOU DO ME A LITTLE FAVOR AND PROVIDE A LITTLE SNOW UP AT SHIVER VALLEY TOMORROW? YOU WILL? GEE, THANKS, PROFESSOR! GOOD-BY!
GOLL-LEE! JUST LIKE THAT, HUH?
JUST LIKE THAT!
BLINK! BLINK!
NEXT DAY...
GOSH, ARE YOU SURE T WILL SNOW? IT S SO WARM!
DON'T WORRY!
THAT PROFESSOR PLUVIUS HASN'T MISSED YET IN ALL HIS EXPER MENTS! I LOOKED IT UP TO MAKE SURE!
PORK! LOOK! YOU'RE RIGHT! SNOW!
(WHEW!) WHAT A RELIEF!
HEH! GLAD WE DIDN'T GET HERE SOONER! THERE GOES THAT PLANE THAT DROPPED THE SNOW-MAKING CHEMICAL ON THE CLOUDS!


BOY! PROFESSOR PLUVIUS'S EXPERIMENT WAS A HUGE SUCCESS, LUCKILY FOR YOURS TRULY!
WHEEEEEE! I'M SURE GLAD I KNOW A BIG SHOT LIKE YOU, PORKY! GOSH! ALL THIS FROM JUST A PHONE CALL!
SO, A SUCCESSFUL WEEK END COMES TO A CLOSE ..
GEE, I HAD A SWELL TIME, PORKY! THANKS!
TUT, TUT! THINK NOTHING OF IT, CICERO!
HEY, STOP A MINUTE, PORKY!
WHAT FOR?
WOULDN'T IT BE KEEN IF BIXBY'S SWAMP FROZE OVERNIGHT SO THOSE KIDS WHO CAN'T GET UP TO THE MOUNTAINS COULD GO ICE SKATING?
I-I GUESS SO!
HEY, KIDS! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HAVE THIS POND FROZEN OVER?
?!
WE'D LIKE IT FINE.
WELL, PORKY CAN FIX IT UP! ALL HE HAS TO DO IS CALL UP THE WEATHERMAN!
REALLY?
(GULP!) THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
CICERO! COME HERE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE! I DON'T KNOW THE WEATHERMAN AT ALL!


V-YOU DON'T?
NO! I JUST TOLD YOU THAT TO MAKE OUT LIKE I'M IMPORTANT! I'M JUST A FAKE! A FRAUD!
B-BUT THE SNOW?
IT WAS A CLOUD-SEEDING EXPERIMENT I HAPPENED TO READ ABOUT! LET'S GO HOME
(SIGH!) OH, WELL! I DON'T CARE! I STILL HAD A GOOD TIME!
THAT'S GOOD!
THE NEXT MORNING...
PORKY! WAKE UP! LET'S GO ICE SKATING!
I-ICE SKATING!? B-BUT I DON'T WANT TO DRIVE CLEAR UP TO THE MOUNTAINS AGAIN!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO! BIXBY'S SWAMP FROZE SOLID DURING THE NIGHT!
I-I-IT D.D?
AW, DON'T PLAY INNOCENT! THE PAPER SAID IT WAS AN UNEXPECTED COLD SNAP BUT I KNOW BETTER! YOU CALLED THE WEATHERMAN AFTER ALL! YOU JUST WANTED TO SURPRISE US!
I-I D.D?
GO...
THANKS, PORKY!
YOU'RE A PEACH!
YOU'RE THE MOST IMPORTANT PERSON WE KNOW!
OH, WELL... HEH... WHY FIGHT IT! NOTHING I SAY WILL MAKE THEM BELIEVE I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS!

# BOWLED OVER



"Golly! What's going on here?" exclaimed Porky Pig in great surprise one day when he entered Petunia's house to find the dining room table covered with flowers of every color and description. "Don't tell me you're planning to open a florist's shop?"

"Not quite!" laughed Petunia, peering at her visitor over the jumbled mound of foliage. "But I am going to the Garden Club Winter Flower Show this afternoon," she continued as she put the finishing touches on an enormous arrangement of poinsettias, holly berries, and camellias, "and this is my entry in the flower arranging contest."

"Well, it's sure *big* enough to win a prize!" observed Porky.

"Of course, it's big!" replied Petunia. "I want my arrangement to be *very unusual*, so I'm using this big blue bowl and —"

"But Petunia," began Porky a bit hesitantly, trying to be as diplomatic as possible, "don't you think it might be a little bit too big?"

"Of course not!" responded Petunia with an indignant sniff. "I'm going to take my display over to the show right now," she continued, picking up the oversized bowl and flowers with difficulty. "Just you come along and see if I don't win a prize!"

Petunia then tottered toward the front door with a worried Porky close behind. No sooner had she reached the doorway, however, than it became obvious that she could not get the display through intact.

"I thought something like this would happen," chuckled Porky while Petunia stared at the doorway in helpless dismay. "Here," he went on and gave Petunia a gentle shove, "if you're going to get your flower arrangement to the show, I'm afraid you're going to have to *disarrange* it a little!"

"*Porky!*" squeaked Petunia in protest as she and the flowers were squeezed through the doorway. "You'll ruin everything!"

"Gosh, Petunia," muttered Porky, somewhat chastened, "I was only trying to help! Why don't you let me carry them for you?" he went on as Petunia steered her precarious course toward the flower show. "They must be *awfully* heavy."

Petunia, however, was unwilling to admit that her flower arrangement was too large, and she headed down the street, barely missing pedestrians and telephone poles along the way.

"Just help me up these steps," she requested at the foot of the stairway leading to the flower exhibit, "and I'll be all right. I *do* hope the judge has enough imagination to see how unusual —"

ZOOMP! At the top of the stairs, Petunia lost her footing and stumbled into the exhibition hall.

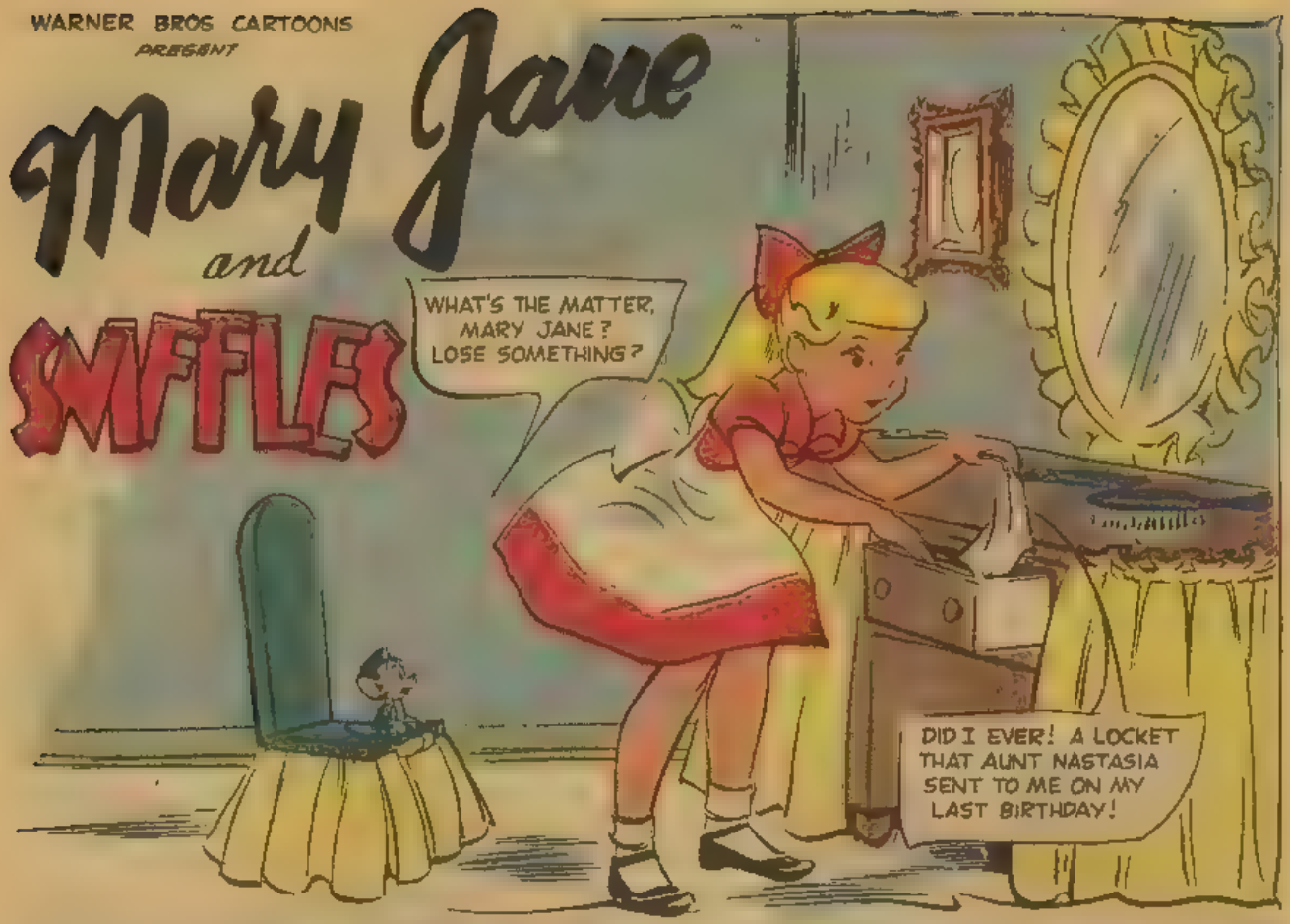
PLOP! The flowers, blue bowl and all, landed in great disarray right on her head!

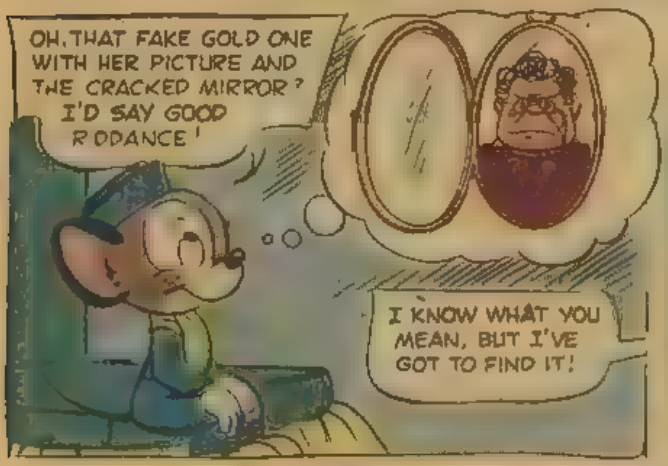
"Why, dear me," exclaimed the judge, bending over to peer more closely at Petunia and her "entry" in the Flower Show. "This is certainly the most unusual arrangement I've ever seen," he added as he whipped out the blue ribbon. "You have won the first prize, young lady!"

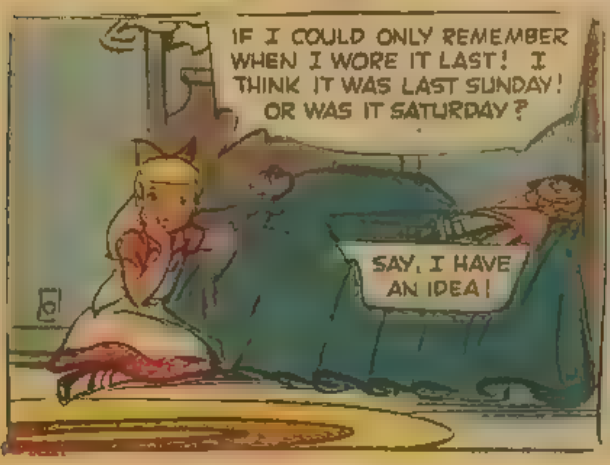
"That was an unusual flower display, all right," laughed Porky with a twinkle in his eye as Petunia stared in amazement at her blue ribbon. "And clever, too! You *really* used your head!"

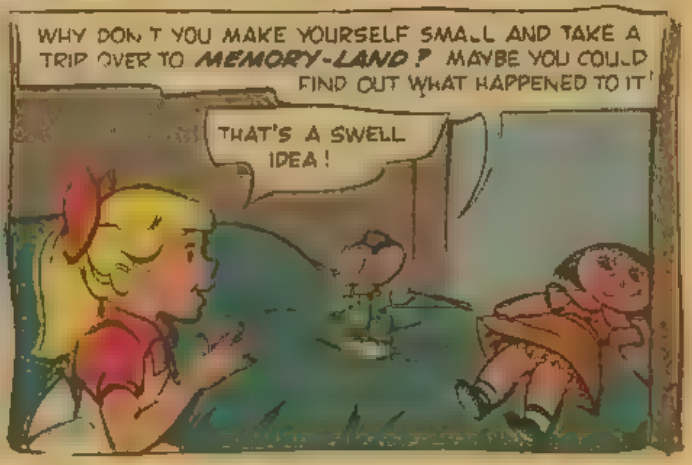
WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT

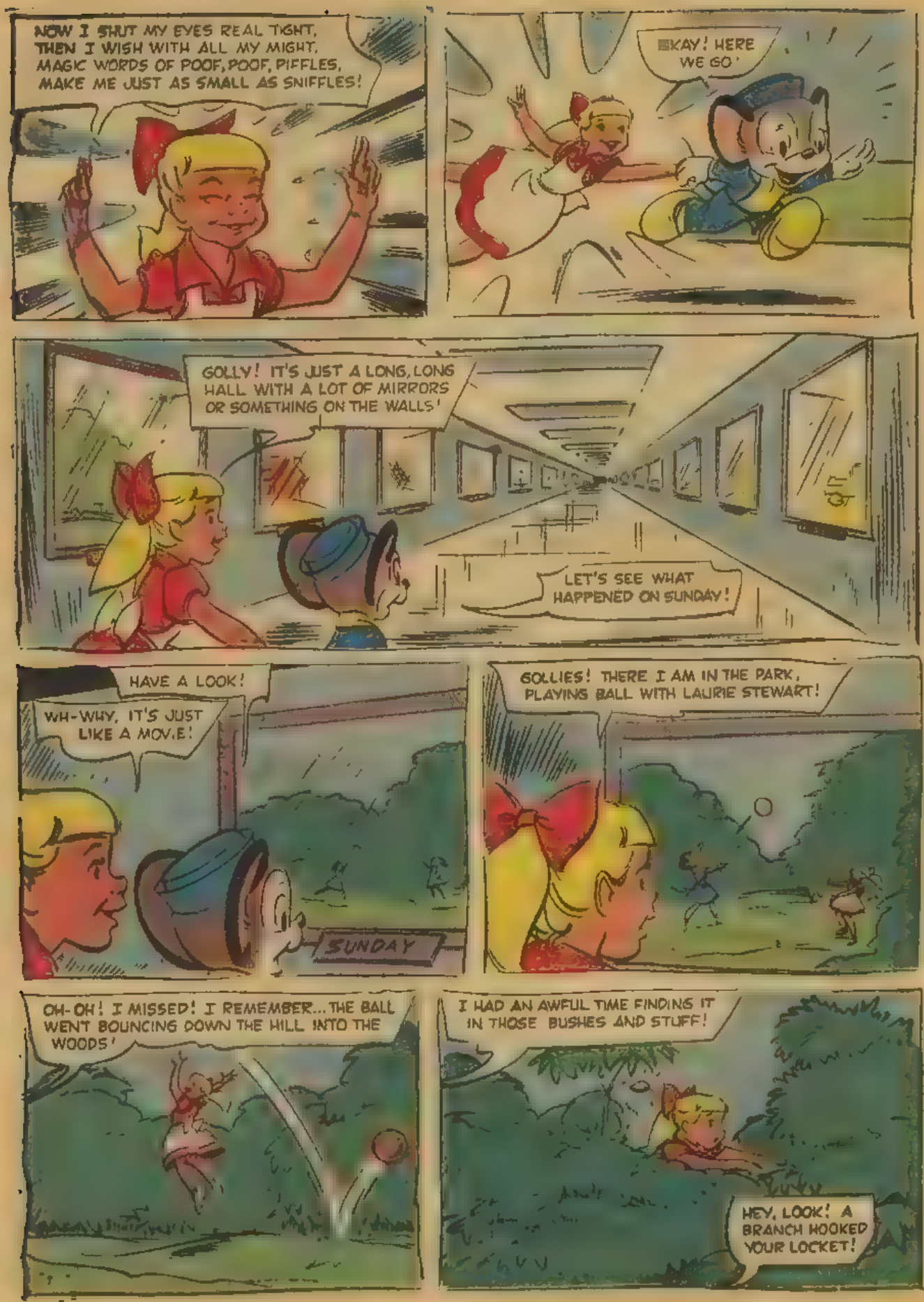
# Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

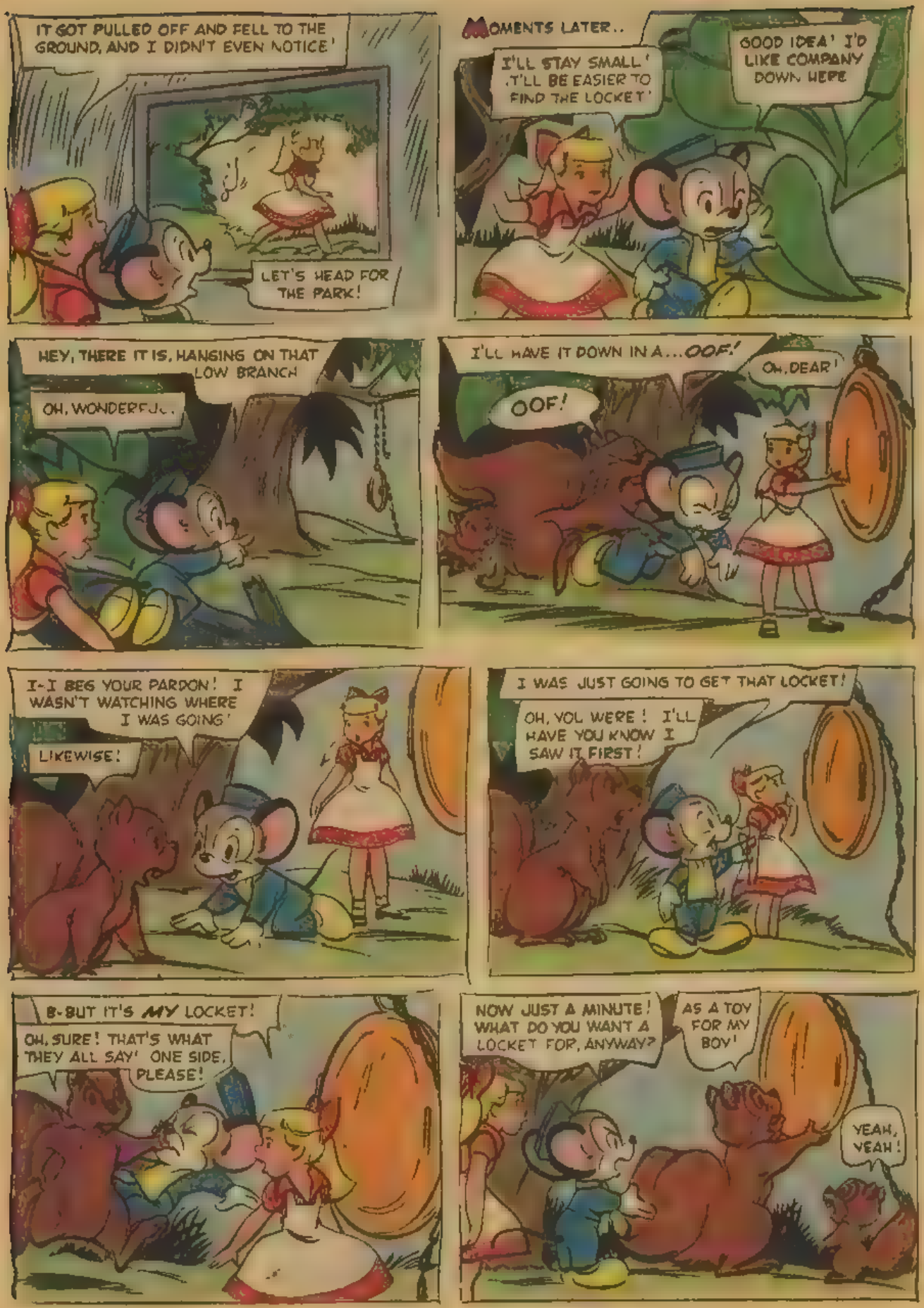


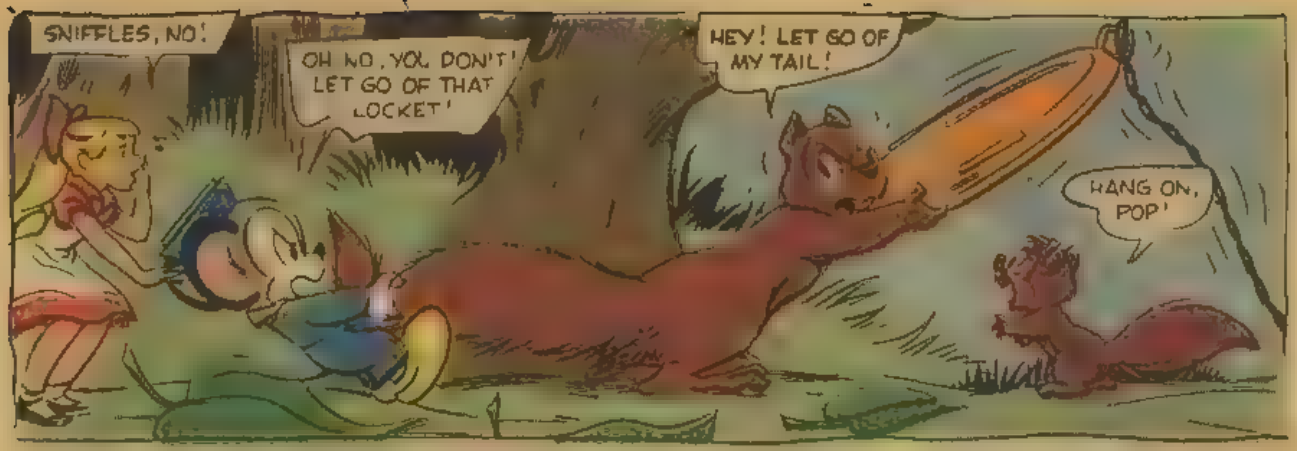


OH, THAT FAKE GOLD ONE WITH HER PICTURE AND THE CRACKED MIRROR? I'D SAY GOOD RIDDANCE!
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND IT!

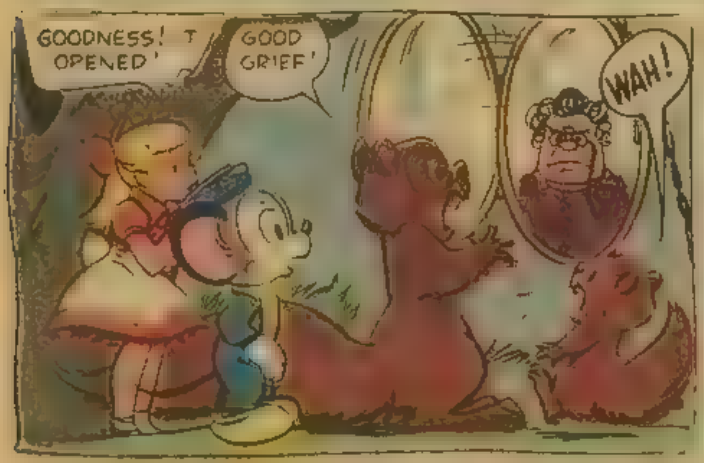




WHY DON'T YOU MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND TAKE A TRIP OVER TO MEMORY-LAND? MAYBE YOU COULD FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO IT!
THAT'S A SWELL IDEA!

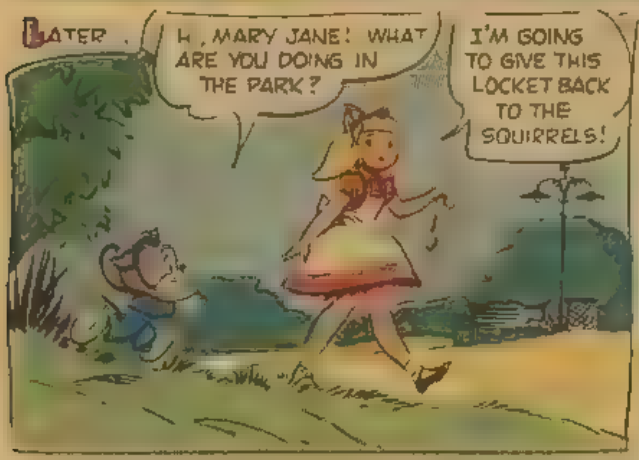

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
OKAY! HERE WE GO!
GOLLY! IT'S JUST A LONG, LONG HALL WITH A LOT OF MIRRORS OR SOMETHING ON THE WALLS!
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENED ON SUNDAY!
HAVE A LOOK!
WH-WHY, IT'S JUST LIKE A MOVIE!
SUNDAY
GOLLIES! THERE I AM IN THE PARK, PLAYING BALL WITH LAURIE STEWART!
OH-OH! I MISSED! I REMEMBER... THE BALL WENT BOUNCING DOWN THE HILL INTO THE WOODS!
I HAD AN AWFUL TIME FINDING IT IN THOSE BUSHES AND STUFF!
HEY, LOOK! A BRANCH HOOKED YOUR LOCKET!

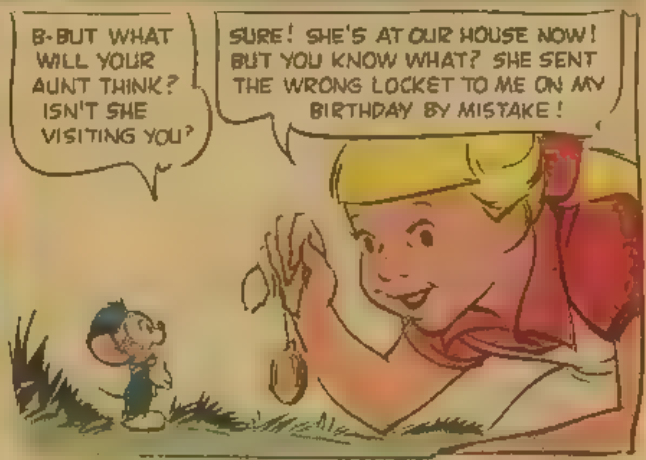

IT GOT PULLED OFF AND FELL TO THE GROUND, AND I DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE'
LET'S HEAD FOR THE PARK!
MOMENTS LATER..
I'LL STAY SMALL' IT'LL BE EASIER TO FIND THE LOCKET'
GOOD IDEA' I'D LIKE COMPANY DOWN HERE
HEY, THERE IT IS, HANGING ON THAT LOW BRANCH
OH, WONDERFUL.
I'LL HAVE IT DOWN IN A...OOF!
OOF!
OH, DEAR!
I-I BEG YOUR PARDON! I WASN'T WATCHING WHERE I WAS GOING'
LIKEWISE!
I WAS JUST GOING TO GET THAT LOCKET!
OH, YOU WERE! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I SAW IT FIRST!
B-BUT IT'S MY LOCKET!
OH, SURE! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY' ONE SIDE, PLEASE!
NOW JUST A MINUTE! WHAT DO YOU WANT A LOCKET FOR, ANYWAY?
AS A TOY FOR MY BOY!
YEAH, YEAH!


SNIFFLES, NO!
OH NO, YOU DON'T! LET GO OF THAT LOCKET!
HEY! LET GO OF MY TAIL!
HANG ON, POP!

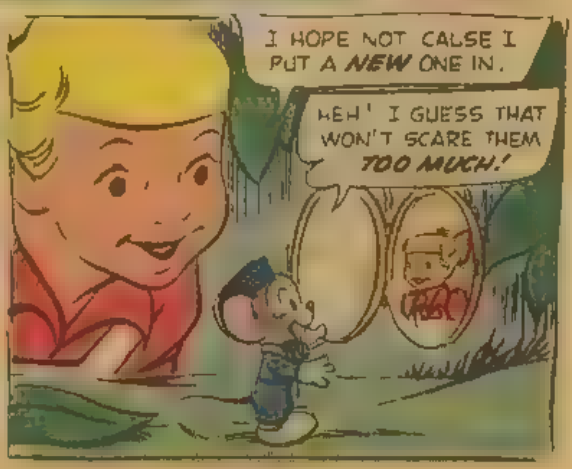

GOODNESS! I OPENED!
GOOD GRIEF!
WAH!

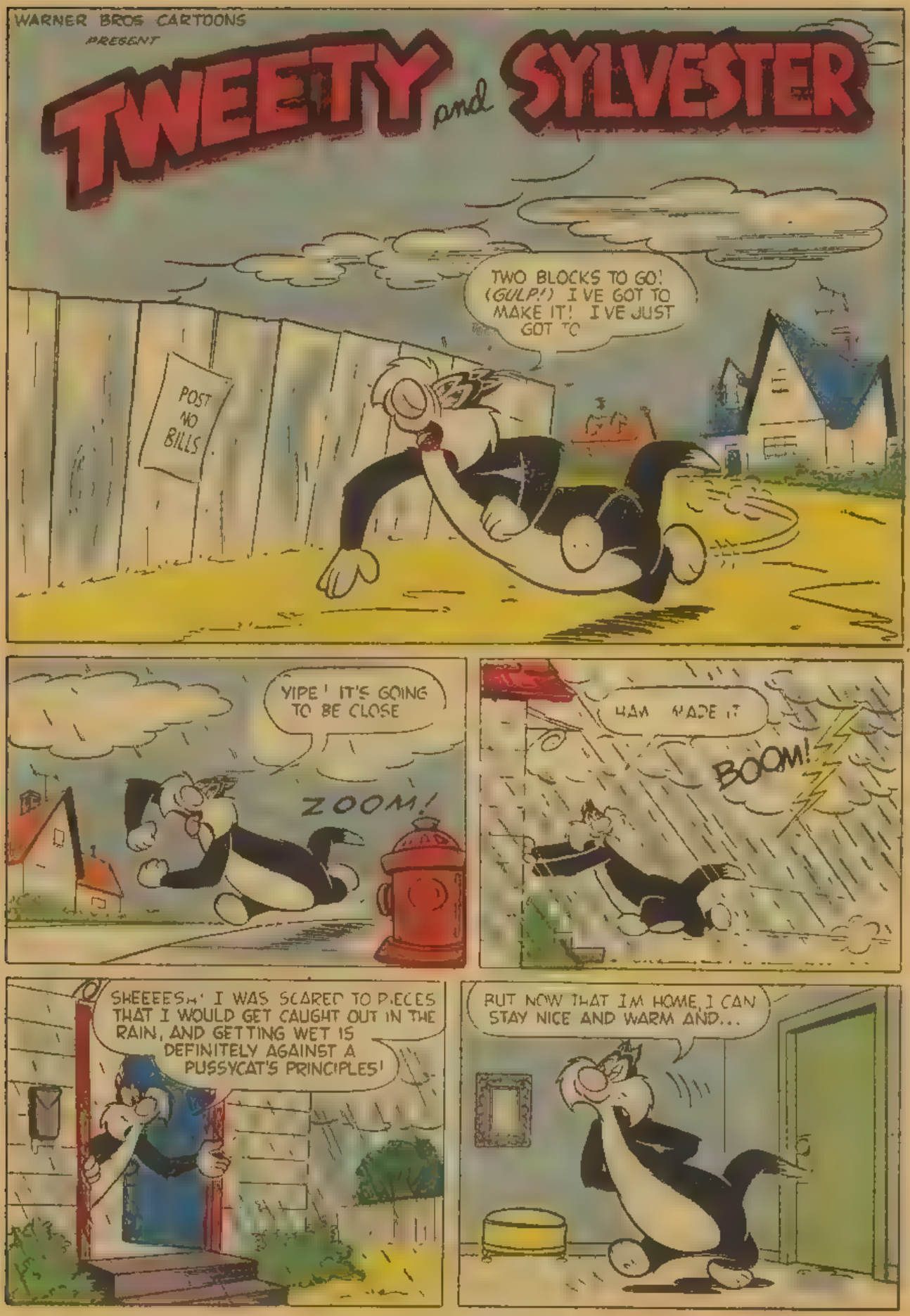
IT'S ALL YOURS! I WOULDN'T HAVE THAT THING AROUND THE HOUSE FOR ANYTHING! COME, JUNIOR, DON'T BE SCARED!
WAH!

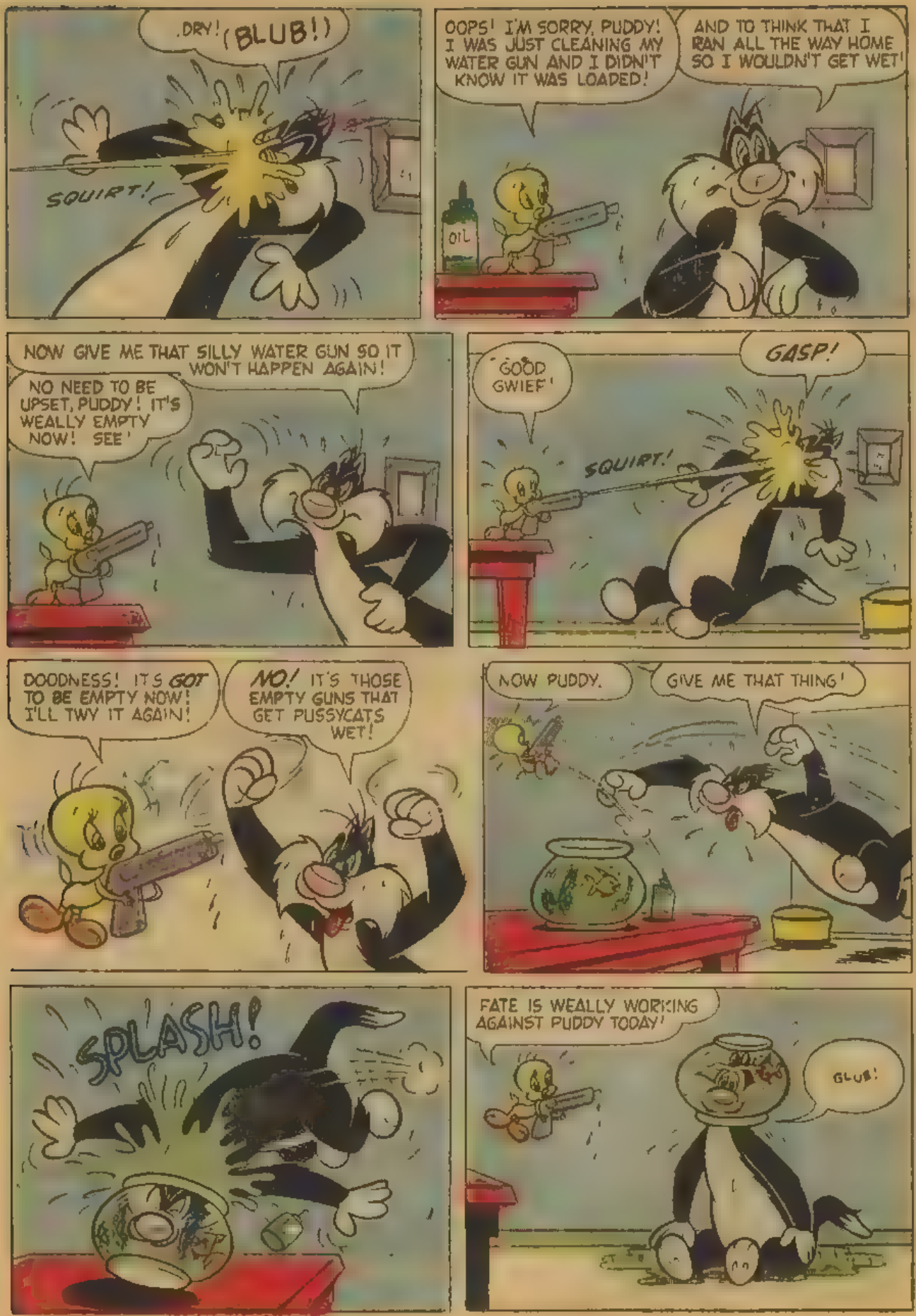

LATER...
H, MARY JANE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE PARK?
I'M GOING TO GIVE THIS LOCKET BACK TO THE SQUIRRELS!

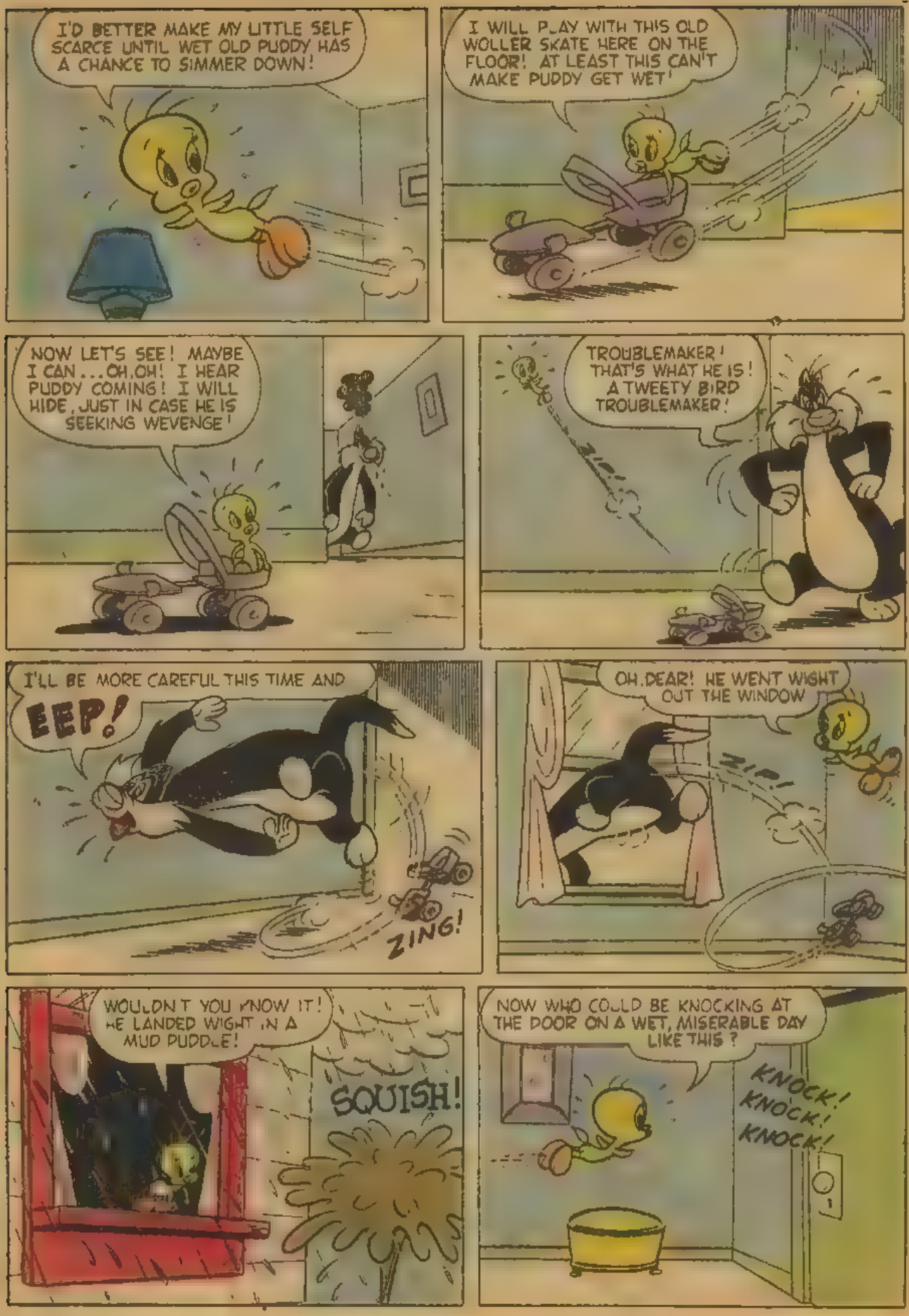

B-BUT WHAT WILL YOUR AUNT THINK? ISN'T SHE VISITING YOU?
SURE! SHE'S AT OUR HOUSE NOW! BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? SHE SENT THE WRONG LOCKET TO ME ON MY BIRTHDAY BY MISTAKE!

THAT WAS JUST AN OLD PIECE OF COSTUME JEWELRY SOMEBODY GAVE HER YEARS AGO, SO SHE BOUGHT ME A NEW LOCKET!
OH BUT HOW ABOUT THE PICTURE IN IT? WON'T IT SCARE THE SQUIRRELS AGAIN?

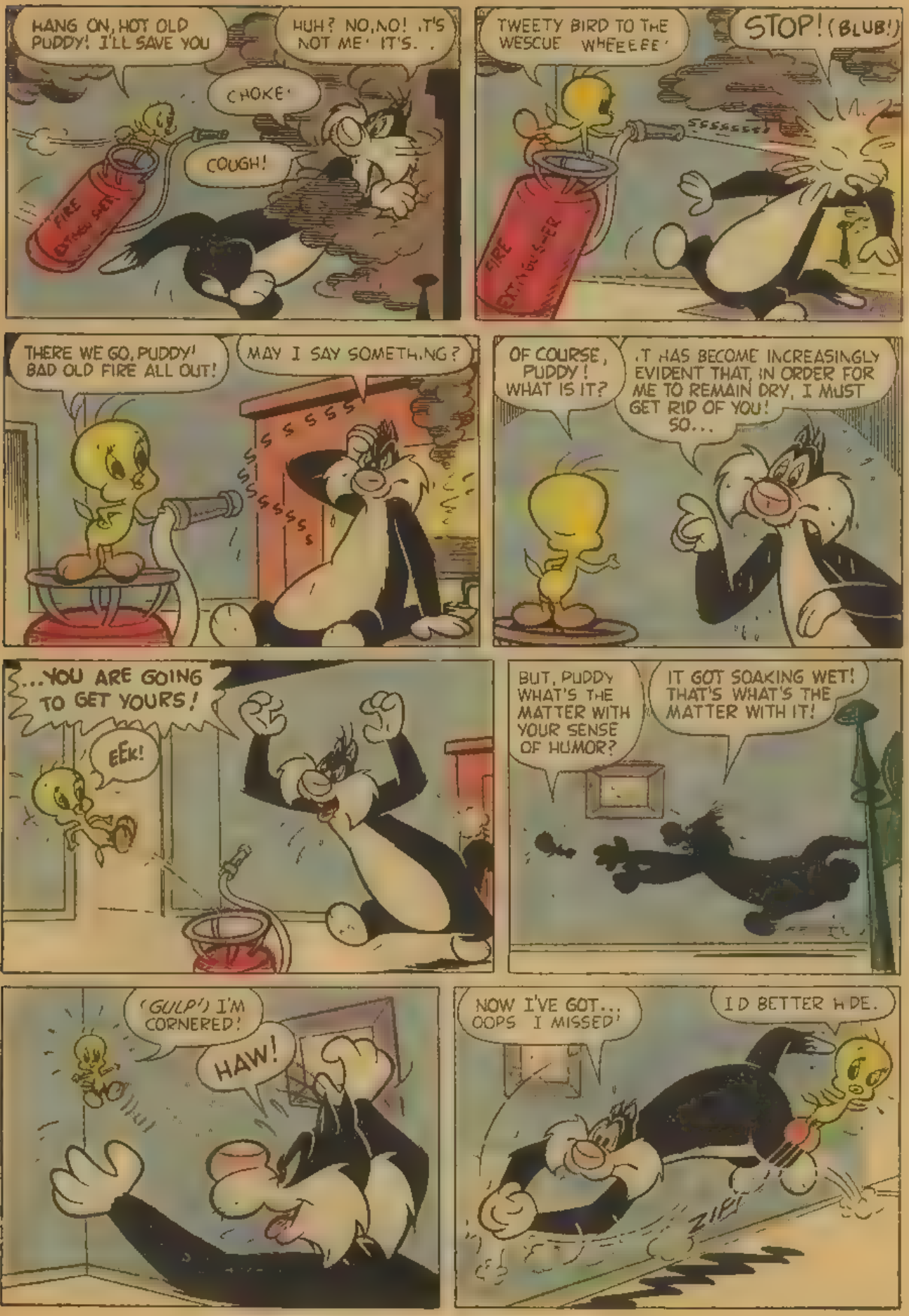

I HOPE NOT CAUSE I PUT A NEW ONE IN.
HEH! I GUESS THAT WON'T SCARE THEM TOO MUCH!

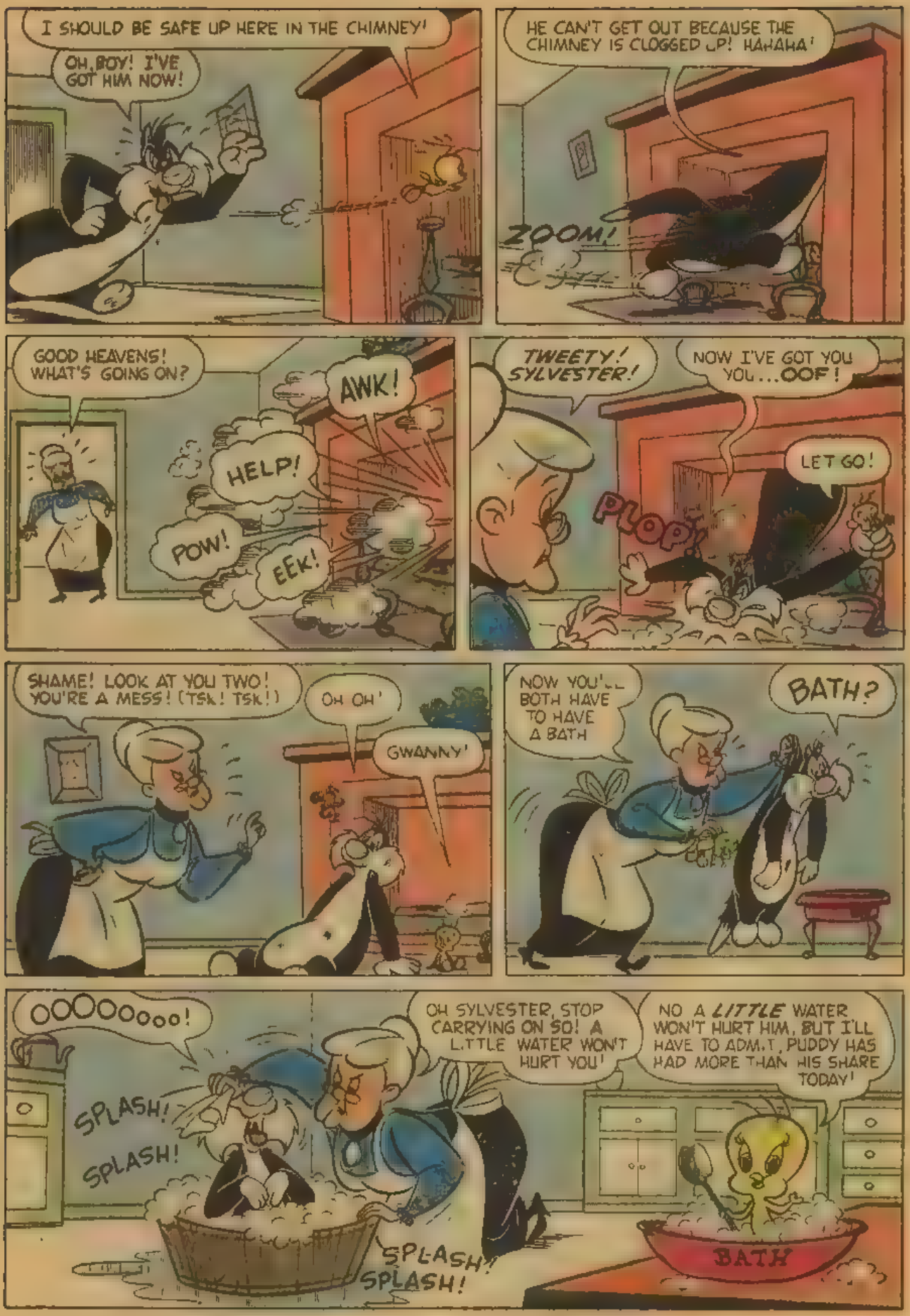

WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
TWO BLOCKS TO GO! (GULP!) I VE GOT TO MAKE IT! I VE JUST GOT TO
POST NO BILLS
YIPE! IT'S GOING TO BE CLOSE
ZOOM!
HAM MADE IT
BOOM!
SHEEEESH! I WAS SCARED TO PIECES THAT I WOULD GET CAUGHT OUT IN THE RAIN, AND GETTING WET IS DEFINITELY AGAINST A PUSSYCAT'S PRINCIPLES!
BUT NOW THAT IM HOME, I CAN STAY NICE AND WARM AND...

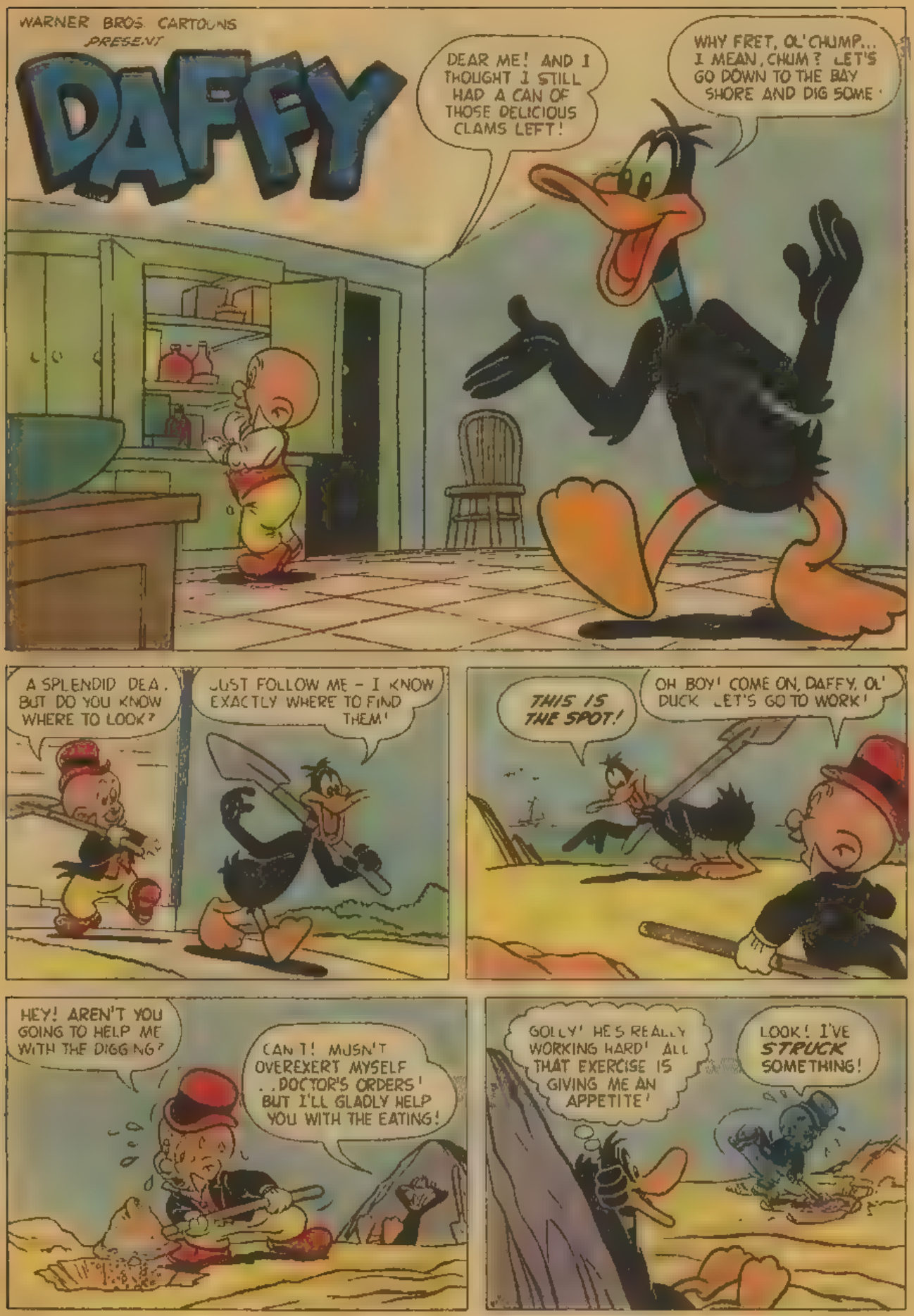

DRY! (BLUB!)
SQUIRT!
OOPS! I'M SORRY, PUDDY! I WAS JUST CLEANING MY WATER GUN AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED!
AND TO THINK THAT I RAN ALL THE WAY HOME SO I WOULDN'T GET WET!
OIL
NOW GIVE ME THAT SILLY WATER GUN SO IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
NO NEED TO BE UPSET, PUDDY! IT'S WEALLY EMPTY NOW! SEE!
GOOD GWIEF!
GASP!
SQUIRT!
DOODNESS! IT'S GOT TO BE EMPTY NOW! I'LL TWY IT AGAIN!
NO! IT'S THOSE EMPTY GUNS THAT GET PUSSYCATS WET!
NOW PUDDY.
GIVE ME THAT THING!
SPLASH!
FATE IS WEALLY WORKING AGAINST PUDDY TODAY!
GLUB!

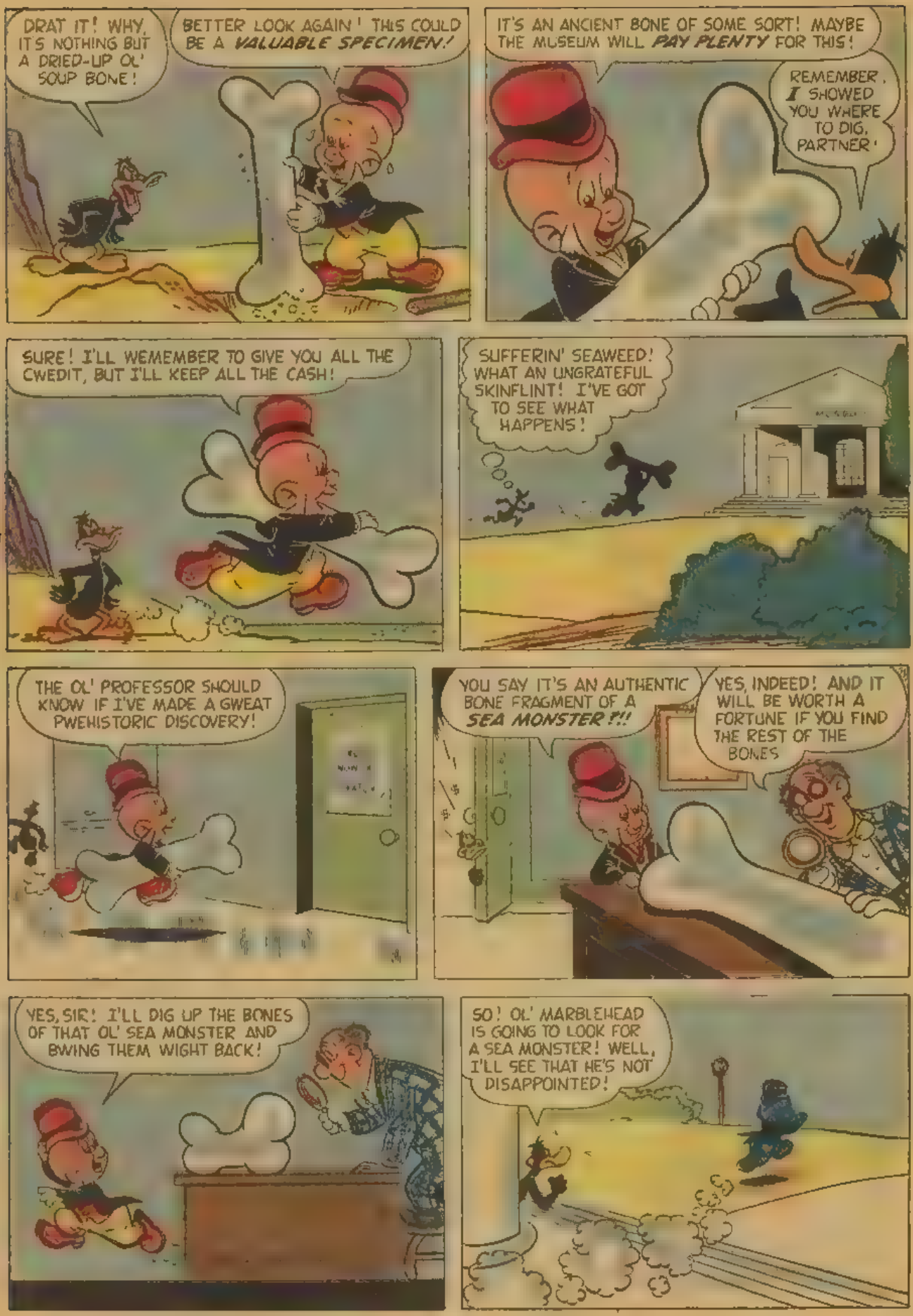

I'D BETTER MAKE MY LITTLE SELF SCARCE UNTIL WET OLD PUDDY HAS A CHANCE TO SIMMER DOWN!
I WILL PLAY WITH THIS OLD WOLLER SKATE HERE ON THE FLOOR! AT LEAST THIS CAN'T MAKE PUDDY GET WET!
NOW LET'S SEE! MAYBE I CAN...OH,OH! I HEAR PUDDY COMING! I WILL HIDE, JUST IN CASE HE IS SEEKING WEVENGE!
TROUBLEMAKER! THAT'S WHAT HE IS! A TWEETY BIRD TROUBLEMAKER!
I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL THIS TIME AND
EEP!
ZING!
OH,DEAR! HE WENT WIGHT OUT THE WINDOW
ZIP!
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! HE LANDED WIGHT IN A MUD PUDDLE!
SQUISH!
NOW WHO COULD BE KNOCKING AT THE DOOR ON A WET, MISERABLE DAY LIKE THIS?
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

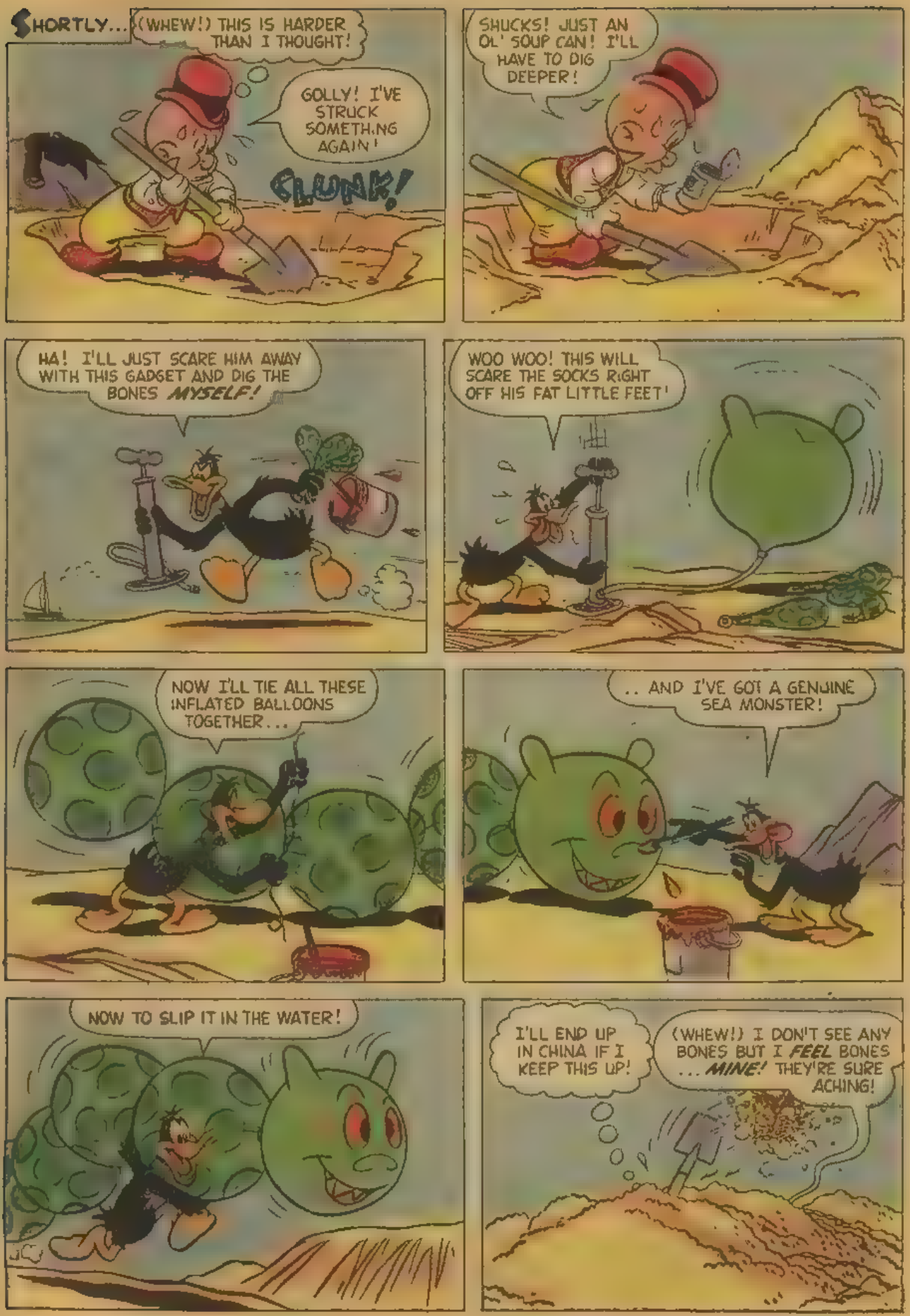
WHY, IT'S PUDDY'
MAY I COME IN?
SURE, IF YOU WIPE OFF YOUR MUDDY FEET!
THANK YOU'
KINGS X, TWEETY! I JUST WANT TO STAND QUIETLY BY THE FIRE AND GET DRY! OKAY?
OKAY!
IN FACT-I WILL GO FIX YOU SOME WARM MILK TO HELP YOU TAKE THE CHILL OFF!
BURRR!
AH! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! (COUGH! COUGH!) NOW WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE FIREPLACE?
DRAT! THE CHIMNEY MUST BE CLOGGED UP!
COUGH COUGH'
COUGH!
COUGH!
COUGH!
GOOD HEAVENS' PUDDY'S ON FIRE!

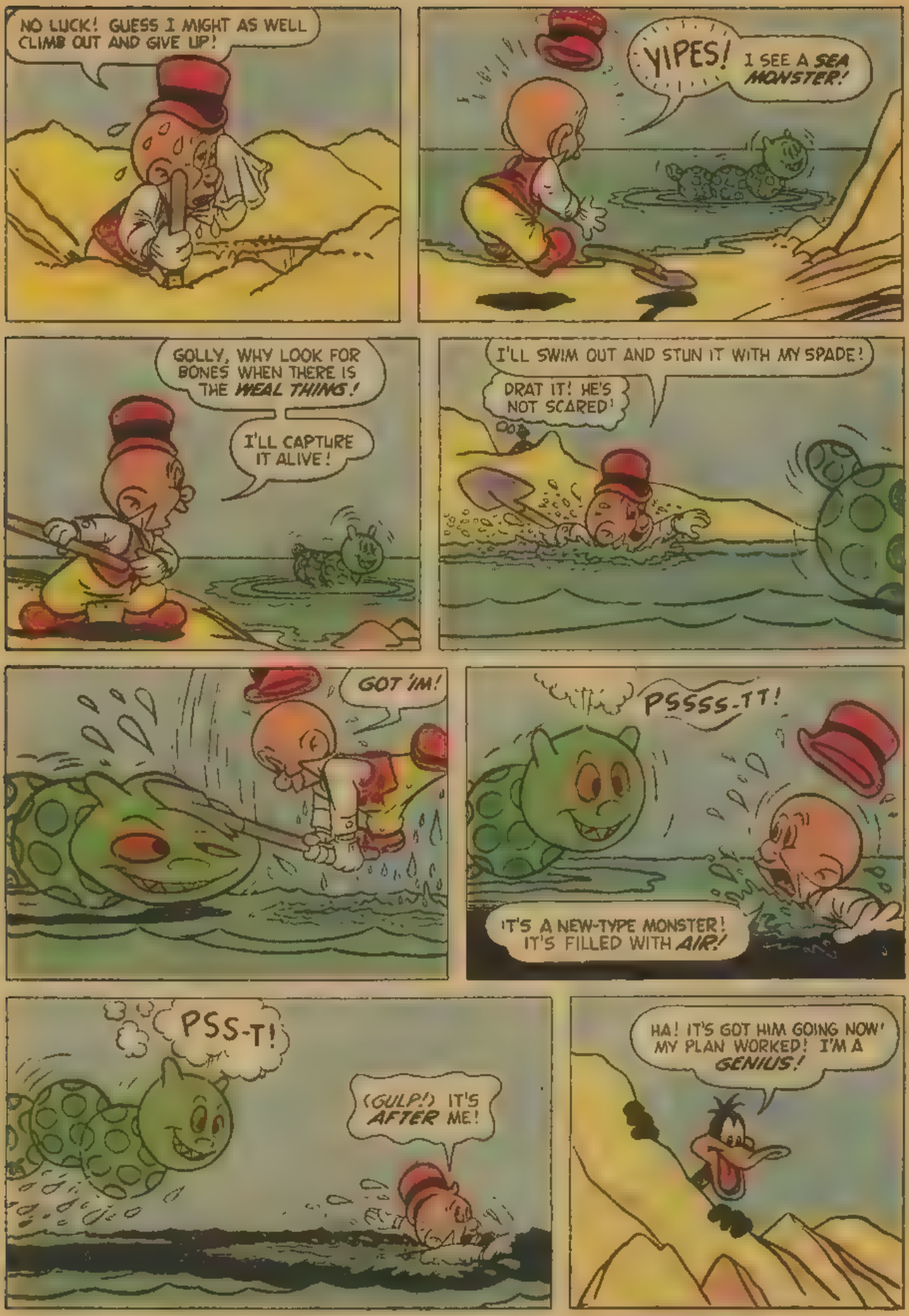

HANG ON, HOT OLD PUDDY! I'LL SAVE YOU
HUH? NO, NO! IT'S NOT ME! IT'S. .
CHOKE!
COUGH!
FIRE EXTINGUISHER
TWEETY BIRD TO THE WESCUE WHEEEEE!
STOP! (BLUB!)
SSSSSSS!
FIRE EXTINGUISHER
THERE WE GO, PUDDY! BAD OLD FIRE ALL OUT!
MAY I SAY SOMETHING?
SSSSSSS
OF COURSE, PUDDY! WHAT IS IT?
IT HAS BECOME INCREASINGLY EVIDENT THAT, IN ORDER FOR ME TO REMAIN DRY, I MUST GET RID OF YOU! SO...
...YOU ARE GOING TO GET YOURS!
EEK!
BUT, PUDDY WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR?
IT GOT SOAKING WET! THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH IT!
('GULP') I'M CORNERED!
HAW!
NOW I'VE GOT... OOPS I MISSED!
I'D BETTER HIDE.
ZIP!


I SHOULD BE SAFE UP HERE IN THE CHIMNEY!
OH, BOY! I'VE GOT HIM NOW!
HE CAN'T GET OUT BECAUSE THE CHIMNEY IS CLOGGED UP! HAHAHA!
ZOOM!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S GOING ON?
AWK!
HELP!
POW!
EEK!
TWEETY! SYLVESTER!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU YOU...OOF!
LET GO!
PLOP!
SHAME! LOOK AT YOU TWO! YOU'RE A MESS! (TSK! TSK!)
OH OH'
GWANNY'
NOW YOU'LL BOTH HAVE TO HAVE A BATH
BATH?
OOOOOOOO!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
OH SYLVESTER, STOP CARRYING ON SO! A LITTLE WATER WON'T HURT YOU!
NO A LITTLE WATER WON'T HURT HIM, BUT I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT, PUDDY HAS HAD MORE THAN HIS SHARE TODAY!
SPLASH!
SPLASH!
BATH


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT
DAFFY
DEAR ME! AND I THOUGHT I STILL HAD A CAN OF THOSE DELICIOUS CLAMS LEFT!
WHY FRET, OL' CHUMP... I MEAN, CHUM? LET'S GO DOWN TO THE BAY SHORE AND DIG SOME
A SPLENDID IDEA. BUT DO YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK?
JUST FOLLOW ME - I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE TO FIND THEM!
THIS IS THE SPOT!
OH BOY! COME ON, DAFFY, OL' DUCK LET'S GO TO WORK!
HEY! AREN'T YOU GOING TO HELP ME WITH THE DIGGING?
CAN'T! MUSN'T OVEREXERT MYSELF . . DOCTOR'S ORDERS! BUT I'LL GLADLY HELP YOU WITH THE EATING!
GOLLY! HE'S REALLY WORKING HARD! ALL THAT EXERCISE IS GIVING ME AN APPETITE!
LOOK! I'VE STRUCK SOMETHING!


DRAT IT! WHY, IT'S NOTHING BUT A DRIED-UP OL' SOUP BONE!
BETTER LOOK AGAIN! THIS COULD BE A VALUABLE SPECIMEN!
IT'S AN ANCIENT BONE OF SOME SORT! MAYBE THE MUSEUM WILL PAY PLENTY FOR THIS!
REMEMBER, I SHOWED YOU WHERE TO DIG, PARTNER!
SURE! I'LL WEMEMBER TO GIVE YOU ALL THE CWEDIT, BUT I'LL KEEP ALL THE CASH!
SUFFERIN' SEAWEED! WHAT AN UNGRATEFUL SKINFLINT! I'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
THE OL' PROFESSOR SHOULD KNOW IF I'VE MADE A GWEAT PWEHISTORIC DISCOVERY!
YOU SAY IT'S AN AUTHENTIC BONE FRAGMENT OF A SEA MONSTER?!!
YES, INDEED! AND IT WILL BE WORTH A FORTUNE IF YOU FIND THE REST OF THE BONES
YES, SIR! I'LL DIG UP THE BONES OF THAT OL' SEA MONSTER AND BWING THEM WIGHT BACK!
SO! OL' MARBLEHEAD IS GOING TO LOOK FOR A SEA MONSTER! WELL, I'LL SEE THAT HE'S NOT DISAPPOINTED!


SHORTLY...
(WHEW!) THIS IS HARDER THAN I THOUGHT!
GOLLY! I'VE STRUCK SOMETHING AGAIN!
CLUNK!
SHUCKS! JUST AN OL' SOUP CAN! I'LL HAVE TO DIG DEEPER!
HA! I'LL JUST SCARE HIM AWAY WITH THIS GADGET AND DIG THE BONES MYSELF!
WOO WOO! THIS WILL SCARE THE SOCKS RIGHT OFF HIS FAT LITTLE FEET!
NOW I'LL TIE ALL THESE INFLATED BALLOONS TOGETHER...
.. AND I'VE GOT A GENUINE SEA MONSTER!
NOW TO SLIP IT IN THE WATER!
I'LL END UP IN CHINA IF I KEEP THIS UP!
(WHEW!) I DON'T SEE ANY BONES BUT I FEEL BONES ... MINE! THEY'RE SURE ACHING!


NO LUCK! GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL CLIMB OUT AND GIVE UP!
YIPES! I SEE A SEA MONSTER!
GOLLY, WHY LOOK FOR BONES WHEN THERE IS THE MEAL THING!
I'LL CAPTURE IT ALIVE!
I'LL SWIM OUT AND STUN IT WITH MY SPADE!
DRAT IT! HE'S NOT SCARED!
GOT 'IM!
PSSSS-TT!
IT'S A NEW-TYPE MONSTER! IT'S FILLED WITH AIR!
PSS-T!
(GULP!) IT'S AFTER ME!
HA! IT'S GOT HIM GOING NOW! MY PLAN WORKED! I'M A GENIUS!

POW!
HE'S GOT ME!
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T A WEAL SEA MONSTER— IT'S JUST A BALLOON SEA MONSTER!
FSST!
FSSST!
OOF!
THUMP!
OOH! LOOK AT ALL THOSE BONES! WHERE AM I?
HMM! COULD IT POSSIBLY BE...?
OF COURSE! THESE MUST BE THE WEST OF THE SEA MONSTER BONES I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR!
I'LL INFORM THE MUSEUM IMMEDIATELY!
GOLLY, WHAT LUCK TO BE TOSSED UP ON THAT LEDGE!
LATER...
HEH! THOSE PWEHISTORIC BONES WERE TRULY WORTH A FORTUNE!
I WONDER WHAT A BONEHEAD LIKE ME IS WORTH!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

# DAD! read this ...DECIDE "YES" ON THAT DAISY AIR RIFLE!

**Because *Daisy* air rifles are sometimes confused with *other* type air rifles, we want you, Dad, to know these helpful facts:**

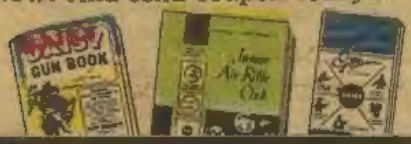
**1** The Daisy is *NOT* a high-powered pneumatic, gas, pellet or compressed air gun. It cannot be pumped-up to increase power!

**2** DAISY is a spring-action, short range, low "factory limited" power air rifle—safest of its kind for training boys and girls aged seven through fourteen!

**3** Daisy is *now* used in the 15-foot junior marksmanship training programs of the NRA, NEA, BSA, schools, camps and clubs because of its *safer* spring-action, *safer* short range, *safer* low power.

## LET'S FACE IT, DAD!

Your junior wants a Daisy right now or for Christmas—an important decision for you! Why not get *all* the facts about the *many* supervised shooting programs NOW available to your junior with his Daisy—buy that Daisy NOW! And send coupon today!




## DAISYS NOW APPROVED FOR:

**BB CLUB SHOOTING**

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the Junior BB Gun Club programs sponsored by V.F.W., Lions, other adult clubs.

**NRA AWARD SHOOTING**

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the National Rifle Association Junior Training Program; medals may be won.

**NEA SCHOOL INSTRUCTION**

Spring-type air rifles Approved for the new NEA School Instruction Program and "Father and Son" field training fun.

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Spring-type air rifles used in hundreds of camps teaching Junior Spring-Type Air Riflery; many awards may be won.

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**Safety Training Dept. P-6397**
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My ☐ son or ☐ daughter asked me to read this ad.

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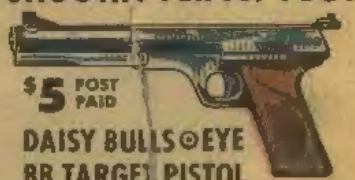


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